The North Carolinian.

Office-'North Carolinian' Bld'g, Main St.,

One door east of the Albemarle House.

TERMS—$2.00 a year, in advance; if not paid in advance, $2.50 will be charged.

Rates of Advertising:

	1 in.	2 ins.	3 ins.	4 ins.	¼ cl.	½ cl.	1 col.
1 week	$1.00	$1.75	$2.50	$3.00	$4.00	$7.00	$12.00
2 weeks	1.75	2.50	3.00	5.00	7.00	12.00	20.00
4 weeks	2.50	4.00	5.00	7.00	10.00	18.00	24.00
8 weeks	4.00	6.00	8.00	10.00	12.00	20.00	30.00
3 months	5.00	8.00	12.00	14.00	18.00	24.00	35.00
6 months	8.00	12.00	18.00	20.00	24.00	35.00	60.00
12 months	12.00	18.00	24.00	30.00	35.00	60.00	100.00

Court advertisements, when not exceeding three inches, will be $6.50. For each additional inch, $2.00 extra will be charged.

Business Notices in local column, twenty cents per line for first insertion, and ten cents for each subsequent insertion.

Obituary Notices, embracing more than the ordinary announcement of death and obituary poetry, ten cents per line.

Divorce Notices, $6.00.

Administrators' Notices, $5.00.

The North Carolinian.

PALEMON JOHN, Editor and Proprietor. Devoted to the Interests of the City, the County and the District. TERMS: $2.00 a Year, in Advance

VOLUME VII. ELIZABETH CITY, N. C., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 25, 1875. NUMBER 10.

The North Carolinian POWER JOB PRINTING Establishment

Is supplied with all the requisites for doing a first-class Job Printing business, and promptly executes

WEDDING CARDS, POSTERS, VISITING CARDS, HANDBILLS, BUSINESS CARDS, PROGRAMMES, BALL CARDS, BILLHEADS, FANCY SHOW CARDS, DODGERS, BILLS OF FARE, STATEMENTS, WINE CARDS, PAMPHLETS, LAW CASES AND POINTS, CIRCULARS, BOOKS, &c.,

In the latest and neatest styles, and at the lowest prices. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

Elizabeth City Directory.

DR. JAS. N. BUTT, Physician. Attends to office practice. Cor. Main and Fearing Streets.

W. F. & C. C. POOL, Attorneys at Law. Office, Main Street.

DR. R. H. McINTOSH, Physician. Office, Road Street.

W. L. REED, Attorney at Law, Manteo, Roanoke Island, Dare County, N. C.

JAMES L. BALL, Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office, east side Road Street, three doors from Main.

J. Q. ETHERIDGE & BRO., Drugs, Chemicals, Paints, Oils, etc. Southeast corner Road and Main Streets.

DR. JAMES N. BUTT, Drugs, Chemicals, Paints, Oils, etc. Southwest corner Fearing and Road Streets.

T. T. BUTTER, Book and Job Printer, CAROLINIAN Office, Main Street.

P. W. MELICK, Books, Stationery, Periodicals and Furniture. Water Street.

PALEMON JOHN, Notary Public. Office in CAROLINIAN Building.

DR. R. C. JENKINS, Physician. Office on Road Street.

THE ALBEMARLE BANKING HOUSE, one door east of the NORTH CAROLINIAN Building.

JAMES L. SMITHSON, Practical House Painter. Road Street, near Main.

ALBEMARLE HOUSE, PENDLETON & GRANDY, Proprietors. Corner of Main and Road Streets.

W. W. BROWN, Groceries, Liquors, etc., also, Bowling Alley. Main Street, near the Market.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

ELIZABETH CITY.

Charter Election on the first Monday of May. Meeting of the Board of Commissioners, afternoon of the first Monday of each month.

Mayor—J. S. Wilcox.

Commissioners—Dr. P. John, Jabez Pritchett, T. R. Cobb, Whitmel Lane and Henry Davis.

Treasurer—Hugh Cale.

Attorney—C. W. Grandy.

Clerk—Wm. Krause.

Constable—J. H. Miskill.

Postmaster—W. A. Price.

CHURCHES.

Methodist, Baptist, Episcopal, and Zion (colored). Services in each every Sabbath.

LODGES.

ACHOREE LODGE No. 14, I. O. of O. F.—Meets every Thursday evening.

TALULA ENCAMPMENT No. 8, I. O. O. F.—Meets on the second and fourth Tuesday in each month.

GRAND UNITED ORDER OF O. F.—Meets alternate Thursday nights.

MASONIC.

EUREKA LODGE meets on every Monday night.

PASQUOTANK COUNTY.

Sheriff—John T. Price.

Clerk Superior Court—Miles Commander.

Treasurer—Thomas Meades.

Register of Deeds—Thomas P. Wilcox.

Surveyor—Kader Perry.

Commissioners—Dr. P. John, George W. Brothers, A. F. Stafford, Emanuel Davis and B. B. Johnson.

Attorney—W. F. Pool.

Representative—W. J. Munden.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Tenth Monday after the first Monday in March and October. County seat, Elizabeth City.

FIRST CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT

Composed of the Counties of Pasquotank, Perquimans, Camden, Currituck, Dare, Tyrrell, Hyde, Beaufort, Washington, Bertie, Hertford, Chowan, Martin, Gates, Pitt and Pamlico

FIRST JUDICIAL DISTRICT.

Is composed of the Counties of Pasquotank, Currituck, Camden, Perquimans, Chowan, Gates, Tyrrell, Hyde, Dare.

Judge—Hon. Mills L. Eure, of Gatesville.

Solicitor—J. P. Whedbee, of Elizabeth City.

Professional & Business Cards,

C. C. POOL. W. F. POOL

C. C. & W. F. POOL,

Attorneys at Law,

Elizabeth City, N. C.

Practice in all the Courts of the First Judicial District. Collections made in any part of the State. Prompt attention given to cases in the Supreme Court.

C. W. GRANDY, Jr.,

Attorney at Law

AND

GENERAL COLLECTOR,

Elizabeth City, N. C.

Office—North of Main Street.

THE

Albemarle Bank

AT

Elizabeth City, N. C.

THORNTON CONROW, President.

R. F. OVERMAN, Cashier.

Board of Directors:

THORNTON CONROW, D. G. BUSH
PALEMON JOHN, W. F. MARTIN.
D. C. LIPPINCOTT, C. W. HOLLOWELL.

Deals in Exchange, Sight Drafts, Gold and Silver Coin, Government and other Securities, etc.

T. D. PENDLETON. J. P. GRANDY.

THE

Albemarle House,

PENDLETON & GRANDY,

Proprietors,

Elizabeth City, N. C.

This HOTEL is centrally and pleasantly located, is large, commodious and elegantly fitted up for the comfort and convenience of guests.

Special attention is paid to the traveling public. Care is taken to supply the table with the best the market affords.

Terms—$2.00 a Day.

DR. R. C. JENKINS,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Offers his professional services to the citizens of Elizabeth City, and to the inhabitants of that portion of Pasquotank County around and near Elizabeth City. An experience of twenty-five years justifies him in believing that he is familiar with the diseases peculiar to this locality. Obstetrics and diseases of females a specialty.

Office on Road Street.

House, Sign AND ORNAMENTAL PAINTING.

The undersigned has resumed the business of House, Sign and Ornamental PAINTER, and respectfully tenders his services to the public in that line of business.

His reputation as a Painter is well known in this and the surrounding counties; and the promptness with which he has heretofore acted, and the faithfulness with which all work intrusted to him has always been done, he hopes will again insure him a liberal patronage.

THOMAS R. BLAND,

Elizabeth City N. C.

THE ELIZABETH CITY Bakery & Confectionery Store

Fresh Bread, Cakes and Pies always on hand. Also a good variety of Candies, Fruits, Nuts, Figs, Raisins, Pickles, Crackers, Cheese, Butter—in short, everything in the Bakery or Confectionery line always on hand. Families supplied with Bread, Cakes and Pies on reasonable terms. Come and see.

WILLIAM STEGER,

Road Street, ELIZABETH CITY.

HAVING SECURED THE SERVICES

Of the best mechanics in each of the departments, and giving my own particular attention to all work done at my shop, I feel safe in saying that my work will compare favorably with that of any of the large cities. All I ask is an examination of my work to convince those in want of any kind of a

VEHICLE

that this is the place to buy them.

REPAIRING

Done at short notice and at reasonable rates. Give me a call.

JNO. S. WAUGH,

Elizabeth City, N. C.

WAGON SHOP.

MANUFACTURER OF

FARM and SPRING WAGONS, CART WHEELS, &c.

Those in want of anything in my line please give me a call.

J. F. SANDERS,

Main Street, ELIZABETH CITY N. C.

JOHN Q. ETHERIDGE & BRO.,

Elizabeth City, N. C.

DEALERS IN

PURE DRUGS, MEDICINES, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, VARNISHES,

Perfumery & Fancy Articles.

All Staples connected with a first class Drug Business will always be found on hand.

Prescriptions accurately compounded.

Livery Stables

AT

Elizabeth City, N. C.

The subscriber takes this method of informing his old friend and the public generally that he is still at the "old stand" and continues to keep horses, buggies, carriages, etc., for hire. Persons accommodated at all times and on reasonable terms. Remember the place on

ROAD STREET,

Near the Canal Bridge.

C. B. BROTHERS.

JONES'

Livery Stables

AT

Elizabeth City, N. C.

I would announce to my friends and the public that I am still at the old place on

MAIN STREET,

A few doors west of Road, and keep horses, buggies, carriages, etc., for hire. Persons promptly accommodated at all times and on reasonable terms.

ARTHUR L. JONES.

TO SPORTSMEN!

The subscriber would announce to his friends and the public that he continues at the old stand on

ROAD STREET,

And keeps on hand a good assortment of

GUNS,

Rifles, Pistols, Sporting Apparatus,

And also a fine selection of

CUTLERY.

He may at all times be found either in his Store prepared to accommodate customers with New Goods, or in his shop adjoining, willing and happy to repair any article in his line of business.

CEO. W. BELL.

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY,

Broad Street, ELIZABETH CITY, N. C.

Having had over a dozen year's experience I flatter myself to be able to give full satisfaction. My instruments and material are all of the very best. My sky-light is of the latest improved, enabling me to take pictures in cloudy weather as well as clear. All work guaranteed or the pictures taken over or the money refunded.

WM. C. DAWSON.

Dr. RUFUS K. SPEED,

Has his office in J. Q. Etheridge & Bros. Drug Store, corner of Main and Road Streets, Elizabeth City. Messages left for him there will receive prompt attention.

January 1st, 1875.

THE ALBEMARLE SALOON,

This elegant establishment in the Albemarle House, is now under the control of

JOHN DETRICK,

Of Norfolk, who proposes to keep a first-class

Lager Beer Saloon.

Keeps New Ark Sparkling Cider, and D. Parker's Gates Co. Apple Brandy, and dispenses the choicest of delicacies in this line. The celebrated BEER of Thomas Beck & Son will be kept, and pure Gibson and other Whiskys, besides any good Liquors, Cigars, or Chewing or Smoking Tobacco that may be desired.

He invites a call from every one.

Hardly Earned.

To her humble room at last returned,
To seek for the rest so hardly earned,
The poor little teacher has come.
She has patiently worked the long, long day,
To read and to spell she has taught the way,
And unraveled many a sum.

She has guided the strokes of tiny hands,
Tracing winding rivers through foreign lands
Till all the lessons were said;
And the evening hour is here once more,
That comes when labor at last is o'er,
The weary struggle for bread.

The heights of knowledge are hard to reach,
And the tiny heads that she tries to teach,
How stupid they sometimes seem!
Her heart is weary with toil and care,
And the aching head lies helpless there,
Watching the firelight's gleam.

The shadows fall on the tired eyes,
The hand of sleep on her eyelids lies—
There is rest for the toiler now;
The cheerful kettle its story speaks,
The firelight plays on the pallid cheeks,
Peace falls on the care-worn brow.

No friend or lover is waiting near,
No lips to kiss her, no voice to cheer,
Only the angel of sleep;
He comes to quiet the sorrowful moan
Of the woman hear that is all alone,
And his gentle watch to keep.

CRIPPY THE CABIN BOY.

Whatever were his real name, sir, said the old sailor, as he settled himself back comfortably in his chair after lighting his pipe, I never knowd; but the purser's name we knowd him by were "Crippy." Wherever the old man got him I don't know; some said as how he come of some asylum or other, and some said he were a illigitimate son of the old man by some stewardess that he'd had with him, but that I don't believe, cause I don't believe it's into any man to treat his own flesh and blood as I seen that boy treated; but, anyway, he were a most miserble lookin' wretch when I first laid eyes on him, which were when the old man came on board in the arternoon, and we got under way and towed down and anchored in the Horseshoe, cause the wind was southeast and dead ahead. She were a big lump of a bark, bound from New York to Rio, and I had shipped into her cause I were hard up and times was hard, and I were glad to git a chance to go anywheres, and I didn't know nothin' about this here old man; his name were Thompson, and he were a infernal rascal.

I took my bag and hammock aboard of her, alongside of the dock, and me and another chap by the name of Tim Walker was the only two that went out into the river with her; but durin' the day the other five was brung off—there was only seven of us afore the mast—and along about four o'clock the old man came off, and he brung this atomy of a boy with him, and we got the anchor and towed down into the Horseshoe, where we anchored at a little harbor arter six o'clock.

If ever there were a human that looked as if he'd just desarted from a graveyard it were this here Crippy. He were as thin as the leaf of a psalm book in the first place; he had red hair, which probably had never been combed since the day he were born; one of his eyes was clewed athwartships and the other were troubled with some kind of disease which kep' it a-rumin' all the time, the grime from the eye constantly plowin' a furrow in the dirt on that cheek, which give it a kind of a streaked appearance on that side, contrastin' oddly with the plain dirt of the other cheek. His nose were short and turned up at the end, and his mouth were so wide that when he opened it the top of his head seemed to be an island. Two of his front teeth had been knocked out by the old man in one of his tantrums, and he had one upper tusk that ought to have been knocked out, 'cause it stuck right out, and no amount of lip would cover it. His clothes were the cast-off dunnage of the old man, and fitted him like a purser's shirt on a handspike. His breeches, bein' a good deal too long, was turned up at the bottom; his weskit reached well down amidships, and the tails of his claw-hammer coat was only just clear of the ground like walkers. As the old man came over the side, he waited until this Crippy came over, and, then, fetchin' him a wipe alongside of the head which made the poor boy stagger, he pitched a bundle of papers to him, tellin' him to stow 'em away in his room, and to see everythin' to rights there, "and mind you, young whelp," says the old man, "if I find anythin' wrong there when I come below, you'll catch it; so mind how you draw your hair strokes."

I had the watch from ten to eleven, and along about quarter-past ten, as I were sittin' on the windlass end smokin', I heerd the most onarthly screechin' aft, and I goes along for to see what were the matter. The bark had a half poop trunk cabin, and gittin' on to this, I looked down the skylight and there saw this here Crippy strapped down to a settee, and the old man a-givin' it to him with a small cat which he had made out of ratlin stuff, and it were him a screechin' that I had heard. Well, sir, of course, it weren't no business of mine; boys aboard of a ship must be flogged, if you ever expects to make anythin' out of 'em, and this here particular boy seemed to belong more to the old man than to the ship; still, I must say, I felt a good deal like goin' in and hollerin' "enough" to the old man, 'cause it seemed to me he were a-givin' him a little too much, no matter what he had done wrong. Well, arter whalin' him till he got tired, the old man went and turned in, leavin' the poor boy strapped face down to the settee, and there he were when I were relieved at eleven o'clock, and there he remained, I were told afterwards, till the steward turned out in the mornin' and loosened him and set him to work. He could scarcely stand up when the steward cast him loose, 'cause he were stiff from remainin' in one position and sore from the wallopin' he'd had, and so the steward he had to cuff and beat him a little to make him more spry.

Well, sir, we got under weigh next day with a crackin' breeze from nort west, and in two or three days was out across the Gulf and into fine weather.

But their weren't no fine weather for us aboard that hooker; it were work all day and miserable grub and constant abuse from the officers. I come early to grief, cause I weren't used to such treatment, and when the second mate give me a clout side of the head for to make me move faster, I jist hauls off and lets him have one atwixt the eyes that laid him out senseless for a time. Well, the mate he came for'ard, and I jist told him for to keep his hands off of me; that if I had done any wrong I'd go in irons, and so he put me in irons, and I were locked up in one of the staterooms. I weren't kep' long though, cause I were in the second mate's watch, and there were only three of us, and takin' me out left but two, and the second mate had for to do my share of the work, which he didn't like, so he got me let out after twenty-four hours. The old man, he says: "I ought for to keep you in irons to the end of the v'yage, and then hand you over to the consul, but as I needs your services, I will let you turn to if you will promise to behave." Says I: "Captain Thompson, I has been into ships to which this here bark ain't fit to be nothing but a jolly-boat, and I has always behaved myself satisfactory. The work aboard of this craft is hard and humbuggin', and the grub is poor and abuse frequent; all that I can stand, and mean to, till sich times as I can change, but blows I won't stand, neither from you nor your officers, and if you chooses to let me out of irons onto them terms well and good, I'll do my duty; and if not, not." So on that I were let out of irons, and though the second mate gave me all the dirty jobs to do that he could think of, he didn't never strike me no more.

Well, sir, it would take me too long for to tell you of all the cruelties I seen practiced onto this Crippy. The old man seemed to be delighted if he could only torment this poor boy. He were mortally timid, and they used for to make him go out onto the end of the spanker-boom when she were pitchin', and ride it for hours. They called that "ridin' St. Anthony." Sometimes in very light weather they'd head him up in a barrel, cuttin' a hole for his head to come through, and then ballastin' the barrel and chuckin' it overboard, a-makin' believe they was a-goin' to leave him for good and all, and then, arter leavin' him away astera, the old man would lower a boat and pick him up. Sometimes when she'd be goin' two or three knots the old man would have a whip rove at the main yardarm, and he would bend the end of it onto Crippy jist under his arms and run him out over the side. He'd first let him drop three or four times into the water, and then he'd run him about half way up to the yard-arm and leave him swingin'. It weren't that there were anythin' very bad in these deviltries, except for the mortal terror they gave to the lad, and his screechin's were jist awful to hear at these times. I don't believe any lickin' the old man ever giv' him were half as bad as these frights that he got.

Well, to cut this here short, we got to Rio at last, arter a very long passage, which I thought would never end, and arter dischargin' we hauled in abreast of the coffee warehouse for to git our load of coffee. I determined that I wouldn't go no further into that craft, but as Rio are a bad place for to run away in I had arranged it with a old chum of mine aboard of the bark Margaret, what had got her load and were bound to Baltimore, for to stow me away aboard of her. The night I went aboard of her I had the anchor watch from twelve to one, and I got all my dunnage into my bag and were jist a goin' over the side with it when who should appear before me but this here Crippy. "You're goin' for to run away," says he. "O, take me with you, Tom; take me with you, for God's sake!" And the little atomy flopped down on his knees on the deck afore me, as if I'd been his guardian all my life. I were completely took aback, for it were one of the old man's rules that this here chap weren't never to speak to us chaps afore the mast, and this here mite had never had so much to say to me afore. However he got to know I were a-goin' I can't say, but here he were down on the deck afore me a beseechin', and I tell you what it is, sir, I jist felt that I had stand to that boy till the last drop of my blood if necessary. If I couldn't stand that craft, how much more couldn't he, that had so much more to bear? And I says to him: "Take you with me? Of course I will, my boy; and I'd jist like to see the man as would try for to stop me," and I felt uncommon like whalin' somebody jist then.

Well, sir, we goes aboard of the Margaret, and we finds my chum, who were a-waitin' for me. He were rather took aback when he seed Crippy, but I telled him enough about the boy for to make it right, and we were stowed away snug down into the fore peak. I were told arterwards that the old man had all the police of Rio at work for to hunt us up. He didn't care so much for me as for the boy; he wanted him, and promised somethin' awful in the way of whalin' if he caught him, which he never didn't do no more. The day arter we got to sea I come out and I goes to the mate and says I: "I'm a stowaway aboard of your ship, sir, but I'm a good sailor man, and can arn my grub. I've got a chap with me that won't eat much, even if he can't do much work, and I'm willin' for to do $87, and Pennsylvania, $36. Delaware farmers, last year, received the highest average price for hay, $20 per ton, and those of New York the lowest, $13.10. New York received the maximum price of corn, ninety-three cents per bushel, and Delaware the minimum, seventy cents. The price of oats ranged from fifty-two cents in Delaware to sixty in New Jersey. Averages of Eastern States were as follows: Maine, $27; New Hampshire, $37; Vermont, $38; Massachusetts, $45; Rhode Island, $48; and Connecticut, $45.

West of the Mississippi the average cost of wintering ranges from $9 in Kansas, to $28 in Minnesota. Iowa averaged $16; Missouri, $12, and Nebraska $13. Farm prices of hay vary from $3.86 in Kansas to $12.05 in Missouri. The cheaper hay of Kansas and Nebraska is mostly made from the wild grasses of the prairies. Corn ranges from forty-three cents per bushel in Iowa to ninety-one in Kansas, and oats from thirty-eight cents per bushel in Iowa to fifty-three cents in Kansas.

New York City's Population.

The population of the city of New York has been enumerated fifteen times since 1790, when the first census was taken by the State government. The following table gives the successive figures at each census; the figures to the right give the increase or loss between each census:

Years.	Population.	Increase.
1790	33,131	—
1800	60,489	27,358
1810	96,712	35,264
1815*	95,539	1,234
1820	123,706	28,187
1825*	166,084	42,380
1830	197,112	31,026
1835*	268,089	70,977
1840	312,710	54,621
1845*	371,222	59,513
1850	515,547	44,324
1855*	629,810	114,263
1860	813,699	183,789
1865*	726,386	87,313
1870	942,292	215,907
1875*	1,018,622	76,330

*State census.

In this table the returns from seven election districts are not in; they increase the total some 15,000. The population annexed to the city since the last census is 36,466, so that old New York as it was does not yet reach a total of one million inhabitants.

THE MODERN GEORGE WASHINGTON.—George Washington couldn't tell a lie, and that's what ails the average Vicksburg boy. The other day, when one of them accidentally broke a pane of glass in a store window, it was touching to see him walk bravely into the store and up to the merchant, and say: "Mr. Blank, I broke a pane of glass in the window there, and you can charge it to the old man's account! Put it down as a pound of saleratus, and he'll never know the difference!"

A Chicago poet upon hearing that Mlle. Nilsson was about to erect cow sheds upon her Peoria lots, burst forth into the following verse: "Christine, Christine, thy milking do the morn and eve between, and not by the dim religious light of the fitful kerosene. For the cow may plunge, and the lamp explode, and the fire fiend ride the gale, and shriek the knell of the burning town in the glow of the molten pail."

Anxiety with a Substantial Foundation.

A young lady in Virginia writes the New York *Ledger* a long, confiding letter, expressive of deep anxiety springing from a source which is not only rational in itself, but which must be applicable to many cases besides her own. She is in love and is engaged to be married. Her suitor desires that the marriage should take place the coming autumn. She has no well-grounded objection to this except one: She is afraid her future husband will be disappointed when he finds out how little she knows about housekeeping; "and" she sensibly adds, "if I think he is dissatisfied, of course that will blight my happiness. There is nothing," she continues, "to prevent our being married at any time, with this exception."

We think this is an obstacle of a very serious character, and, as against an immediate marriage, is sufficient. No young woman ought to get married until she understands every department of housekeeping. And there is no excuse for any one not understanding housekeeping in all its branches. The only thing in the way of learning is indolence; for one opportunity or another can always be found or made.

The advice we give to our correspondent is appropriate to all other young ladies similarly situated. It is to learn all about housekeeping as soon as possible. It is a kind of knowledge of which every one may well be proud. There is no art in which woman can be more useful.

Nor is it to be looked upon as a merely humdrum, matter-of-fact business, by any means. Far from it. There is good nature, amiability, generosity in a good dinner; and there is rest, there is quiet, there is peace, there is contentment in a well ordered house.

We would say to every engaged young lady: If you wish to retain the love and admiration of your future husband, one important step toward it is to excel in housekeeping.

A Fearful Means of Saving Life.

In the Fort Wayne *Sentinel* mention was made of a difficult and painful surgical operation performed upon the person of Mrs. Frank Caswell. Mrs. Caswell has been troubled with symptoms of curvature of the spine since she was fourteen years of age. Recently these symptoms have become marked, until they excited the alarm of Mr. Caswell, who sent to Boston for Dr. Richardson to come to Fort Wayne and examine the case. The doctor arrived there, and, upon examination, stated that unless a cure could be effected, either paralysis or insanity would speedily ensue, and perhaps death. The patient was prepared by proper applications of medicine for the ordeal, and on a recent afternoon the operation was accomplished by Drs. Richardson and Dills of that city. Just prior to this, cupping had been resorted to, and a large quantity of blood taken from the spine. The operation consisted of the burning of six holes in the spinal column with red hot irons, the consequent suffering being as excruciating and agonizing as could be. Chloroforming was not administered internally, through fear that lockjaw might ensue, but was applied externally for the spine; hardly sufficient, however, to diminish appreciably the intense anguish.

The patient had to be held tightly while the heated irons were forced into the quivering flesh. Mrs. Caswell is now in as favorable a condition as could have been anticipated, although suffering, as might be expected, from nervous prostration. Dr. Richardson remains constantly with her, as it will require a period of ten days to determine whether or not a perfect cure has been effected. The operation is one of the rarest and most difficult and dangerous in surgery.

Cost of Raising Horses.

The agricultural department having made inquiries as to the cost of raising horses in each of the various States, reports as follows: In the Middle States the maximum cost of wintering horses is $48 per head in New Jersey; next in order of cost is Connecticut, $45; Pennsylvania, $36. Delaware farmers, last year, received the highest average price for hay, $20 per ton, and those of New York the lowest, $13.10. New York received the maximum price of corn, ninety-three cents per bushel, and Delaware the minimum, seventy cents. The price of oats ranged from fifty-two cents in Delaware to sixty in New Jersey. Averages of Eastern States were as follows: Maine, $27; New Hampshire, $37; Vermont, $38; Massachusetts, $45; Rhode Island, $48; and Connecticut, $45.

West of the Mississippi the average cost of wintering ranges from $9 in Kansas, to $28 in Minnesota. Iowa averaged $16; Missouri, $12, and Nebraska $13. Farm prices of hay vary from $3.86 in Kansas to $12.05 in Missouri. The cheaper hay of Kansas and Nebraska is mostly made from the wild grasses of the prairies. Corn ranges from forty-three cents per bushel in Iowa to ninety-one in Kansas, and oats from thirty-eight cents per bushel in Iowa to fifty-three cents in Kansas.

Oat Meal for Children.

M. Dujardin has been experimenting with oat meal as a food for young children. He made use of a jelly prepared by soaking a tablespoonful of the meal in a glass of water for twelve hours, then straining through a sieve and bolting till the whole assumes the consistence of jelly, and adding sugar or salt to taste. According to analysis, one hundred grammes of the meal contains 8.7 grammes of water, 5.7 of fatty matters, 2.5 of starch, 12.5 of nitrogenous matters, 1.5 of mineral substances, and 7.6 of cellulose, dextrine and loss. Its nutritious value, therefore, as food for children, in regard to nitrogenous or plastic elements, and such as are respiratory, is analogous to that of human milk or cow's milk. Besides these, it contains more iron than do most of the articles of food. Four newly-born infants were fed with the preparation just described, and in every case with satisfactory results. In addition to its qualities as food, it acts efficiently against colic and diarrhea. It enters into the composition of the syrup of Luther, which is said to be much used in Germany. M. Gillette, surgeon of the hospital of Melun, has also given oat meal combined with cow's milk to six children, and finds it to be a valuable food in cases where the natural supply of milk is deficient.

Very Dirty.

The English colliers must be a nice set of men. At a recent meeting of a local board the question of providing public baths was raised, when one of the members said he had heard of a collier who boasted that he had not been washed all over for thirty years. Another gentleman said the colliers avoided washing, as they thought it weakened them; while still another said the men would rather pay five dollars on a dog fight than twelve cents for a bath.

In the Harvest Field.

The most frequent imprudence in the harvest field is the constant drinking of cold water fresh from the well or spring in copious draughts. This induces excessive perspiration, which in its turn produces excessive thirst, and the result is a serious weakening of the nervous system. Life, even without labor, becomes a burden when every pore gives out a stream. The salts of the blood are rapidly washed in the flood of perspiration, and the system is depleted of that which it can spare the least. This can be obviated by simply avoiding excessive drinking. A man may ride upon a reaper or follow it binding for ten hours without needing to drink more than twice, if he will simply determine to do so. We have done this repeatedly without drinking, except at meal times. It is well to avoid the use of tobacco while in the field, and by all means no drop of spirituous liquor should pass the lips of a harvest laborer in our climate while he is in the field. If one must drink, cold coffee or tea without sugar or milk is the best. This can be drank when moderately warm without nausea when water cannot. Hot tea or coffee after dinner is both cooling and refreshing. At least two hours' rest should be taken at noon, and from half-past eleven until half-past one is the best interval. When the body is heated by labor it is perfectly safe to cool it by pouring cold water upon the wrists, by which the temperature of the blood is slowly lowered; but it is not safe to cool the body by sudden exposure to cool air in a shady barn or a cellar. Such a course would be the greatest imprudence, and almost certain to result in disaster. To cool off slowly is safe, and if one should expose himself to cool draughts he should put on extra clothing and walk about meanwhile. At night, after the work is done, and before retiring to rest, the whole body should be bathed in water slightly tepid, or at least as warm as the air, and pure soap, and then briskly rubbed dry with a coarse towel. This will bring comfortable and restful sleep. Then a clean undergarment for the night should be put on, and the day-worn garments placed to air and dry ready for the next day. Cleanliness of person is one of the best preservatives of health and productive of the greatest comfort in the harvest season.

Dogs in England.

The wealthy people of England pay much attention to the breeding of dogs. A correspondent who visited a dog fair says. Among the setters I counted a large number held at £1,000 each, and one, the property of Mr. P. B. Stone, M. D., aged five years, was labeled £10,000 sterling. I counted six retrievers at £1,000 each, and very many from £500 to £150. Among the Irish water spaniels, Mr. N. Morton's Shamrock was held at £1,000, the others at prices ranging from £100 to £50. Six of the spaniels were labeled £1,000 each, two or three £500, and a large variety from £400 to £200. Ten pounds were regarded as a very reasonable charge. There were two hounds at £5000 each. The beagles, not exceeding fifteen inches high, ranged from £100 to £20. There were nearly two hundred fox terriers, held at extraordinary rates, at least half a dozen at £1,000, and about twenty at £500, the others ranging from £100 to £10. The sheep dogs were also very high, a dozen commanding £1,000 each, and others £500, very few running as low as £20. A Dalmatian, belonging to Mr. R. J. L. Price, known as Crib, nine years old, was held at £10,000 sterling. Another, owned by Miss Julia Burney, called Sancho, three years and five months old, price £600. The bull dogs ranged from £250 to £25. One bull terrier, Young Puss, was held at £1,000 sterling; another, belonging to the same owner, W. Grant Rawes, at the same price. This seemed to be the favorite breed. Many commanded £100 each, and a few ran as low as £5. Black and tan terriers exceeding fourteen pounds weight commanded £100 each, very few as low as £5. One of the drop-eared blue Skye terriers, named Sam, belonging to Mr. Morton, was valued at £1,000 sterling. There was a Dandy Dinmont terrier, called Toper, price £1,000, and another called Macbeth, price £500—general rates from £50 to £5. A Yorkshire terrier called Mozart, belonging to Miss H. Alderson, price £1,000. The Bedlington terriers commanded from £100 to £5; of one species called Dachshund, black and tan, three commanded £1,000, and the rest ran from £100 down to £5.

Styles for Elderly Ladies.

Elderly ladies cling to polonaises in preference to basques with overskirts. These polonaises are of simple princesse shape not elaborately draped. Their most dressy summer toilettes, a fashion journal says, are of black grenadine trimmed with folds and knife plaitings, or else summer silks in black and white checks, bars, or stripes, plainly ruffled, with bias bands for heading. These dresses are for church, afternoon, and dinner. For morning and day wear they choose white linen lawns, batistes, and half-opaque cambrics. A long basque, no overskirt, and a flounced lower skirt is the popular manner of making; there are from one to three flounces on the lower skirt. Their caps for afternoon and evening are large squares of lace for the top of the head, with flowing ends behind or or the sides. These are not large enough to conceal the coil of beautiful gray hair worn low behind, or the long lightly rolled puff worn on each side of the face. The lace used is thread, Valenciennes, or duchesse point. Black lace barbes are used alone, or are mixed with white lace; large caps entirely of black lace are now seldom worn, as they cover up much of the gray hair that is now the fashion to display, and have a dreary, somber appearance. Morning caps are of snowy white lawn with large bag crowns, and plaited fronts trimmed with puffy, violet, or blue ribbon, or else black velvet; pale blue ribbons are pretty with gray hair; pink and buff are seldom becoming to faded complexions.

The Louisville Lottery.

Colonel Blanton Duncan has, as attorney for the ticket-holders, made a demand on the managers of the Louisville lottery for the balance of sixty-two per cent. of the prizes unpaid, declaring that the consent of the ticket-holders was not given to a reduction of the amount of the prizes. He has also renewed his application, previously unnoticed, for an official list of the prizes drawn and the unsold numbers, also of the approximates, and states in his letter that the office has issued at least two lists, both purporting to be official, which do not accord with each other.

The Secret of Wealth.

My success is owing to liberality in advertising!—*Bonner.*

The road to fortune is through printers' ink.—*P. T. Barnum.*

Frequent and constant advertising brought me all I own.—*A. T. Stewart.*

Success depends upon a liberal patronage of printing offices.—*J. J. Astor.*

My son, deal with men who advertise. You will never lose by it.—*Ben Franklin.*

How can the world know a man has a good thing unless he advertises the possession of it?—*Vanderbilt.*

A FORGOTTEN GLORY.

The First Martyrs to Republicanism in America.

One hundred and six years ago five citizens of New Orleans paid with their lives for their disloyalty in trying to establish a republic upon the soil of North America. Their fame has long since been forgotten. Their names are to be found only in the musty records of Paris and Madrid. Theirs was a gallant, but a hopeless struggle. On one side, five men; on the other, France and Spain. The New Orleans *Republican* gives a full account of this first organized attempt to found an American republic.

Louisiana cost France more than it paid her. 'Louis XV., seeking escape from his load of debt, gave the province named after his grandfather to Spain. The helpless inhabitants protested in vain. Twice they sent a delegate to Paris, and twice the king refused even to see him. The Spaniards formally accepted the gift November 13, 1762. The first Spanish governor, Ulloa, did not arrive until 1766. The colonists complained of his presence at New Orleans, but declared that he had insulted them when he stayed at Balize for eight months. They shut him and his wife out of society and then accused them of haughty exclusiveness. One of the serious charges against him was that he made the inhabitants of New Orleans go six miles out of town in order to whip their slaves, because, forsooth, Mme. Ulloa's nerves were disturbed by the shrieks of the victims of the lash. When he saw that the colonists had agreed to disagree with him in everything he gave up trying to please them and secluded himself and studied science, to which he was a devotee. Meanwhile the popular discontent grew apace. Twelve prominent citizens formed a plot to overthrow the Spanish authority and establish a republic under the protection of the British officer then commanding at Pensacola. October 25, 1768, the crisis came. Armed bands occupied the streets of New Orleans. Ulloa fled to a frigate which lay off the city. The superior council met, expelled, in the style of more recent days, all the adherents of the other side, and adopted an address declaring that the colony's allegiance was due to France, not Spain. This was a blind. The real intent, as the archives of Paris show, was to establish a republic modeled after the Swiss government. Ulloa reported to Madrid: "One plan was to transform the colony into a republic under the protection of England; but seeing that they could not obtain it they came to the determination to rise without it, and to trample under foot the orders of their sovereign."

For several months the colonists were left to rule themselves. Then the future grew dark. France and England both refused them aid. Spain sent the Irish O'Reilly, with twenty-four ships and more than 3,000 troops, to seize the rebellious colony. When the fleet came in sight, advancing up the Mississippi, one of the conspirators, Marquis, proclaimed the republic, but less than a hundred men responded to his call for troops. O'Reilly landed undisturbed. Four days afterward the twelve leaders were arrested. A month of torture and trial ended in the sentence of five of them to death. One had already been killed while speaking to his wife. The lack of a hangman saved the five from the scaffold. They were shot on the morning of October 26, 1769—the first martyrs to American independence.

Eggs and Financial Wisdom

"I don't like to take a dozen of eggs, but while the grocer was counting them out she asked the price. He told her and she shrieked:

"Seventeen cents?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Why, that's outrageous!"

"Well, it's hard times and everything is up."

She sat down on a sugar barrel, sighed several times, and asked if eggs were likely to be lower or higher.

"I don't claim to be a prophet," he replied, as he twisted a sheet of paper into the shape of a funnel, "but I dare say that they'll be down to sixteen and one-half cents in less than a week, and perhaps go lower. Trade, which is naturally depressed during July and August, is looking up a little. Our exports of gold are now equalled by our imports. The calling in of bonds puts more ready money afloat, and capitalists are much more hopeful this week than last. The crops are about ready to move, navigation prospects are brighter, and public confidence in financial measures is rapidly returning. One thing

NORTH CAROLINIAN

EQUAL RIGHTS FOR ALL MEN.

SALEMON JOHN, : : : : : Editor

Elizabeth City, N C., August 25, 1875.

For terms and advertising rates, see first page.

We cannot notice anonymous communication In all cases we require the writer's name and address, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

Communications relative to any of the interests of the South, and particularly information relative to its crops, solicited.

Always give the name of your Postoffice and State, at the heading of your letter.

Write only on one side of the paper and when writing a communication and on business at the same time, write on separate sheets of paper or on different parts of the same sheet, so that they may be readily separated.

Money remitted either by Postoffice Money Order Registered Letter, Draft or Express, may be sent at our risk. If by Express, prepay charges. Money Orders, or Drafts are preferable, when they can be obtained.

"DIED YESTERDAY."

Ever and anon we are startled or saddened by the simple announcement heading this article. Sometimes it is merely an old or casual acquaintance who has "paid the debt of nature;" and in some valued friend we esteemed and loved, or perchance a distinguished citizen of the neighborhood, the State, the nation revered and honored. Come when the announcement may, it is always a reminder of the great fact that we all must die.

"Died yesterday." Was it? Perhaps it was a gentle babe—one whose laugh was as the voice of summer rills loitering in the bower of roses, whose little life was a perpetual litany, in May time crowned with the garlands of flowers that never fade. Or maybap it was a youth, hope and happiness whose path was flammed by flowers, with not a serpent lurking underneath—one whose soul panted for communion with the great and good, and reached forth with earnest struggle for the grandeur in the distance. But his heart is still now!

"Died yesterday." A lovely girl, pure as the orange flowers that crowned her forehead, was stricken down as she stood at the altar, and from the dim side of the temple she was borne to the "garden of slumbers." A tall, stern old man, girt with the halo of victory, died at the day's close, under his own vine and fig tree, full of honors and years, and then trembled upon his pillow, and was laid "with his fathers" when the dews of the hamlet slept. An aged poet—search, bound with age and cares, even as he looked out upon the last day of the coming of the angel host, sank into the dreamless slumber, and on his door post is written "Departed."

"Died yesterday." Daily now, women and children are passing away, and hourly, in some grave yard the soil is flung upon the dead. As often in the moon we find some flower that blushed sweetly in the sunset, has withered up forever, so many, with whom we have the bivouc to stand against the foe, we miss some brother soldier, whose cheery cry in the charges and struggles of the past has been as fire from Heaven upon our hearts.

Each day some pearl drops from the jewel thread of life—some lyre to which we have given words to listen has been hushed forever. But he is the who mourns not the passing and music as lost, for life will like all pass away gently, as an echo dies away from the hills, and death be a friend heard a gain.

LONG CONTINUED RAINS.

From the reports received it appears that there is a general deluge. From all over the world there comes accounts of destructive floods. Europe, Asia, and America have alike been visited, and Africa has been exempt we have not heard of it. Immediately after the French inundations we remember reading in an English journal an elaborate article showing how impossible such a calamity was in that country. Nature, it said, never assumed a vengeful air, yet. Even the floods rose gradually and passed off without doing much actual harm. Hardly had this essay crossed the ocean when the telegraph began to bring an unexampled freshet, and the mails have not ceased since to bring accounts of the damage done to life and property.

In the United States we have had an experience wholly unprecedented so far as we know. Until quite recently New England and a wide tract in Georgia and Alabama have suffered from drought, but elsewhere it has seemed as though the rain would never cease. All through the Ohio Valley and along the Upper Mississippi it has come down in torrents, until the earth in some districts soaked to refuse to receive no more, and during the last days of rain the water ran off as does when the ground is frozen. As a result the situation in the Lower Mississippi is exceedingly critical. It is hoped that the crops will not prove a total loss in any part of the great grain belt, but nothing like the abundant harvest that was counted upon a few weeks ago can now be gathered.

On the 7th inst., the prominent North Carolinians residing in Washington City held a meeting for the purpose of making a formal expression of their sorrow over the death of WILLIAM A. GRAHAM and to extend to his bereaved family the assurances of profound sympathy. The meeting was called to order by Solicitor General SAMUEL F. PHILLIPS, and on his motion Col. JOHN H. WHEELER, the able historian of this State, was called to the chair, with DANIEL COLEMAN Esq. as Secretary. Appropriate resolutions were adopted and eloquent and impressive tributes to the memory and character of the honored dead were paid by Hon. JOHN POOL, Hon. KENNETH RAYNER, Hon. SAMUEL F. PHILLIPS and Gen. ALLAN RUTHERFORD.

A new brand of foreign perfume is called "Cupid's Dart"—Ex.

We suppose it has reference to its arrow-matic fragrance.

AN OUTRAGE.

The reports from the different counties went into the Democratic head quarters at Raleigh so alarming that the Chairman of their Committee telegraphed to the County Commissioners of Robeson "For God's sake save Robeson." In compliance with the request the Commissioners counted in the two Democratic delegates by throwing out four Townships. The certified report as sent in by the poll holders were pronounced informal because it did not happen to be accompanied by the poll books. The law does not require that these shall be sent to the County Commissioners at all. The basis of their report is the certified returns of the poll holders. This trick will not avail. The Commissioners have been ordered to appear before Judge RYAN of the Supreme Court at Greensboro to be examined on the matter. No doubt but he will settle it in the interest of justice and law. The Democratic delegates will not be admitted.

Now that the election is over and the threatened danger passed, it would be well for thoughtful Republicans of both races to look about them and carefully scan the course and purpose of some of the would be leaders of the party. Is it safe to be led by adroit and noisy demagogues who usurp the places of leaders; control conventions and force nominations? When such men call themselves "the party" can it be expected that thoughtful, honest men will follow? No true Republican can look with patience at his party dragged through an interminable and nauseous mire of corruption and mismanagement and ruled by men for all of the public good. Ultimate disaster, division, disaster and defeat must come.

IMPROVE THE SOIL.

The great mistake made by the larger class of farmers in the South has been to cultivate their lands more for immediate profit rather than ultimate improvement. This improvident system of agriculture has tended to impoverish the soil, to render much of it comparatively sterile and barren. Is it any wonder that after years of this kind of treatment the rich acres of former years should should refuse to bring forth abundant harvests? Receiving no adequate compensation, it must evidently want rest. The true policy is to improve the productive qualities of the soil at the time.

"SPEED AND ADJOURN"

The Republican Press Association at Newberne at its meeting in April last was to meet and adjourn. This was agreed to and adopted by the Executive Committee and was advocated on nearly every stump in the State. We advocated it at Newberne, we advocated it in our paper during the canvass, and we advocate it now. It was a pledge made to the people. Let it be carried out in good faith.

The first number of the *Southern Home* has come to our table. It is neatly gotten up and is filled with a good variety of interesting matter. The illustrations are Gov. BROGDEN, the late Gov. GRAHAM and a portrait of the wife murderer SMITH for whom a reward is now offered. It is published by R. T. FAUCETTE, at Raleigh, N. C. Price $2 a year.

In every county in the State there are men who have up to the recent election cooperated and voted with the Democracy who have done so for the last time. They have become awakened to the fact that the policy of the Democratic party is neither wise nor patriotic, and that the interests of the great body of the people are safer under Republican rule. Hereafter they will vote the Republican ticket.

A Kentucky postmaster paying a salary of $23 per year is sought after by fourteen different men. They don't want the money, but are after the "big fee" which every postmaster has.—*Free Press*.

So exactly the case with the aspirants for the Post Office here. He is after both, but he hasn't obtained either yet.

The Governor has called an election in Orange, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of ex-governor GRAHAM, for the 16th day of September. This is in accordance with the custom to give thirty days notice in the elections filling vacancies in the General Assembly.

Every farmer in the country ought to make it his study how to develope and increase the productive powers of his farm. It cannot be all done at once, nor in a year. It is a gradual work. But it will pay to begin at it, making improvements and progress each year.

Our suggestion of the name of Judge ASHMORE for President of the Constitutional Convention is meeting with approval. He would fill the position with ability and credit.

Gov. BROGDEN has appointed D. M. FURCHES, Esq., of Iredell, Judge of the Superior Court of the 10th Judicial District, vice Judge MITCHELL resigned.

The weakest thing of the season—Democratic roosters crowing for Convention!

Convention dies hard. But die it must. The PEOPLE have decided.

CORRESPONDENCE

CARED.

Editor of the North Carolinian.

DEAR SIR:—On my return to Norfolk after a three weeks absence, my attention was directed to a most unprovoked, malicious and slanderous attack upon my private character, and as the representative of the D. S. S. T. Co., contained in the *Albemarle Register* of the 12th of August.

With the personal matter I presume the public is not particularly interested. But conceding that all public positions or acts, are properly amenable to a just criticism, and the article refered to, intimating a concern for the interest of *E. City Stockholders*, force me to adopt this public method of affording information at times at their command, and which the courteous and gentlemanly General Agent, Capt. W. A. Harney, of your city, would have always cheerfully furnished.

It is generally conceded to be a very difficult matter to give satisfaction to every Stock-holder of a corporation, and I must be permitted very briefly to rehearse a short history of the company.

About two-fifths of the capital necessary to work the same was furnished in your city, and for five years of our existence, we paid an annual dividend of about 20 per cent. The demand for increased accommodation, which forced the purchase of other steamers, together with a strong opposition (which has been unfortunate for them) and the reduction of, and decline in freights, demanded consultation and some change of management looking to a reduction of expenses. Captains Harney, Conklin and Roberts, proposed to the Board of Directors to farm out the Line, they running two steamers, Elizabeth City and Jefferson, (first requiring that they should be put in order) and agreeing to pay the company a monthly rent or percentage upon the capital, and the latter, maintaining them in the same order at their expense.

At a meeting of the directors held on the 15th of July last, present four directors out of seven it was thought advisable to dispose of the steamer Wm. Gates, (as such property would deteriorate by non use) and then contemplating rebuilding the Jefferson at considerable cost, in their opinion fully justified resolution No: 1, here annexed:

Resolved that the steamer Wm. Gates and the wharf at Elizabeth City be sold at auction, first advertising the sale for 20 days in the *North Carolinian* at Eliz. City, and in one of the Norfolk papers, and that sealed proposals of either or both, be entertained until day of sale.

Resolved that the action of the board be submitted to the directors at Elizabeth City

A copy of the proceedings was duly forwarded for which Capt. W. A. Harney, with the remaining directors at Elizabeth City be convened, and if approved have the order of sale published.

While in the mountains, a friend joined me on the 8th of August and informed me he had some conversation with Capt. Conklin (when he passed through Norfolk) who expressed a wish that the sale should be postponed until the season shipments, considering only the interest of the lockholders. On the 11th of August at Wytheville, Va., I requested postponement of sale in the *Norfolk Virginian*, and wrote Capt. Harney to order indefinite postponement of the sale.

E. Clay solely trustee of the Chevalier of the Board of Directors to sell the entire property of the company. But on the intimation of these gentlemen who assume to the owners all the virtues and all the intelligence of a great State, whose probable and indeed very possible future under Republican control will be second to none of her Southern sisters. Victory for the party of progress is assured in the struggle of 1876 and with this great fact in view as the outcome of an attempt to fasten and rivet the chains of political slavery upon us all, we can but say God be praised for he has made the madness and wickedness of the enemies of freedom to cause them to bite the dust in wall decorated English of spirit.—*Southern Times*.

Army worms have made their appearance on Long Island by the million, and the Eastern papers are copying all the old Western receipts for the destruction of the pest. The depredations of the worms are quite severe and extensive. One farmer lost 500 bushels of oats from a single field, while the losses of others have been proportional. The Island farmers are not as well used to such heavy raids on their crops as are Western men, and the wail of this section may send up would be pitiable, were it not funny. Their losses are a mere trifle when compared with those of the West and South from worms, grasshoppers, rust and drouth; but then they should bear one suffering with much more equanimity than their own.

A Committee of the Pennsylvania Legislature has been investigating the subject of alleged rent weeding by retail coal dealers in the city of Philadelphia, and they find that in twenty-five cases examined, the quantity of coal sold was [illegible] short of the quantity [illegible] It will be seen by the above that the dealers in coal are not the only ones who practice short weights and measures.

The Democratic Executive Committee of Pasquotank county have called a meeting of the Democratic voters of the county to meet in Elizabeth City on Saturday next, the 28th inst., at 12 o'clock, M., to appoint delegates to the Democratic Congressional Convention, which meets in Hertford on the 1st of September.

Kentucky has [illegible] Democratic majority. The Legislature will be carried by a [illegible] majority. Louisville was the first to elect a Republican Mayor. The result in Louisville and Kentucky is due to the Republicans voting for the best men on the ticket, irrespective of party. Democratic papers are claiming the victory as a Democratic victory, but the Republicans are entitled to the credit of it.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

North Carolina, } In the Superior Court,
Tyrrell county. }

John H. Thomas, & wife Alice [illegible] Plaintiffs,

Against

[illegible] Defendants.

CANDY

SPECIAL NOTICE FROM DANA BICKFORD

THE INVENTOR OF THE

FAMILY KNITTING MACHINE.

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NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

D. [illegible]

MRS. RACHEL WHITE, Milliner and Dress M[illegible]

MRS. L. A. COHN, Dealer in Dry Goods, [illegible]

NOTICE.

[illegible]

NOTICE.

[illegible]

COFFEE.

[illegible]

BULBS FOR Present Planting! PLANTS FOR Parlor Culture!

Our Illustrated Catalogues of *Dutch Bulbs*, and *Flower Roots*, and *Plants for House Culture*, now ready and mailed free to all applicants.

Peter Henderson & Co.
Seedsmen, 35 Cortlandt St., New York.

GIVE ME WORK!

J. M. MATHEWS,
WATCHMAKER
[illegible] Brother's Livery stables

North Carolina, }
Perquimans county. }

Northrop Smith, Plaintiff.
Against
George H. Brown, Defendant.

It appearing by affidavit to the Court that the plaintiff has a cause of action against the defendant George H. Brown above named and that said defendant is not a resident of this State. It is ordered that publication be made in the North Carolinian, a newspaper published in Elizabeth City, N. C., for six successive weeks notifying him that the plaintiff has issued out a warrant of attachment against his property in said county returnable at the next term of the Superior Court of said county to be held in Elizabeth City at the court house on the fourth Monday after the second Monday in January 1876, to sustain claim in favor of the plaintiff against the defendant for $[illegible] with interest from June 3rd 1874, and by judgment rendered in one of the Courts of Pennsylvania, and this said defendant is hereby summoned to be and appear at the next term of the Superior Court for said county, to be held in Elizabeth City on the 4th Monday after the 2nd Monday in January 1876, and answer the complaint of plaintiff which is deposited in the office of the clerk of said Court, or judgment pro confesso will be taken against him, and the property attached will be condemned to satisfy the same.

Issued this 10th day of August 1875.

Witness, Miles Commander, Clerk of Superior Court, Pasquotank county.

W. F. POOL,
Plaintiff's attorney.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Selling out,

SELLING OUT.

Take Notice

THAT

J. SALOMONSKY & CO.,

are closing out their

Extensive Stock

AT

Wholesale Prices,

NOW IS YOUR CHANCE

TO BUY

CHEAP

Dry Goods,

Dress Goods,

NOTIONS,

Boots and Shoes,

and Clothing.

The cheapest than ever offered in this section do not lose your chance to lay in a SUPPLY and go to

J. SALOMONSKY & CO'S,
CORNER MAIN AND POINDEXTER STREET.

J. SALOMONSKY & CO.

Selling out.

SUI GENERIS.

MASON & HAMLIN CABINET ORGANS.

UNEQUALED if judged critically, UNAPPROACHED in capacity and excellence by any others. Awarded

THREE HIGHEST MEDALS AND DIPLOMA OF HONOR AT VIENNA, 1873; PARIS, 1867.

ONLY American Organs ever awarded any medal in Europe, or which present such extraordinary excellence as to command a wide sale there.

ALWAYS awarded highest premiums at Industrial Expositions, in America as well as Europe. Out of hundreds there have not been six in all where any other organs have been preferred.

BEST Declared by Eminent Musicians, in both hemispheres, to be unrivaled. See TESTIMONIAL CIRCULAR, with opinions of more than One Thousand (sent free).

INSIST on having a Mason & Hamlin. Do not take any other. *Dealers get* LARGER COMMISSIONS *for selling inferior organs, and for this reason often try very hard to sell something else.*

NEW STYLES with most important improvements ever made. New Solo and Combination Stops. Superb Etagere and other Cases of new designs.

PIANO-HARP CABINET ORGAN An exquisite combination of these instruments.

EASY PAYMENTS, Organs sold for cash; or for monthly or quarterly payments; or rented until rent pays for the organ.

CATALOGUES and Circulars, with full particulars, free. Address MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN CO., 154 Tremont Street, BOSTON; 25 Union Square, NEW YORK; or 80 & 82 Adams St., CHICAGO.

Great Inducements.

TO MAKE

Improvements

In our Building and a change in the business we are compelled to sell a large portion of the STOCK.

I will therefore offer Great Inducements IN

CARPETS,

OIL CLOTHS,

DRUGS

DYE STUFFS, &C.

Also a full stock of the

House Furnishing Goods

BLANKETS,

QUILTS, BED AND

SPREADS,

TABLE LINENS &c.

LACE CURTAINS

AND

SHADE

We have a large stock and will sell cheap.

F. WERTHEIMER;
22-3m 173 Main St., Norfolk, Va.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Arrival of New Goods

Ahead of the Railroad for

THE "OLD MERCHANT"

IN ANNOUNCING to my customers and the public the tidings of having received my NEW STOCK OF

Spring and Summer Goods.

Inform them that the Goods are pretty and very cheap, and are within the reach of every body, as I intend to sell them at the very lowest prices to defy any underselling, having bought them in first class houses and the right places.

My Stock consists in part of the following Goods, viz:

GRO' GRAIN
BLACK SILK
IRISH
AND
ENGLISH
POPLINS,
COLORED
SILK
DRESS
PATTERNS,
PONGEES
AND
FOULARDS,
GRENADINES,
JAPANESE,
AUSTRIAN
PLAIDS
AND
STRIPES,
LACE
AND
SATIN
STRIPPED
PIQUES,
NAINSOOK TUCKING
Cut on the Bias,
FRENCH JACONETS
AND ORGANDIES,
ALPACAS
AND
CASHMERES,
MOURNING
BERAGE
SHAWLS,
LACE POINTS
AND SCARFS

Table Damask & Toweling,
White Goods in great verity,
Honey Comb Chucking for Infants,
Linen Lawns & Suitings,
Parasols, Gloves & Handkerchiefs,

400 pieces Standard Prints,

4-4 wide Bleached Twills
and 1-2 Bleached Goods,
JET JEWELRY.
Also a fine selection of Ladies, Misses and Childrens

SHOES;

MEN'S CLOTHING & CASIMERES,

Hats, Boots and Shoes,

all of which I will take pleasure in showing to any one favoring me with their patronage. All I ask is a fair trial and I will make it to the interest of the customer to give me a call.

S. Weisel.

Nag's Head Hotel,

NAG'S HEAD DARE COUNTY N. C.

This celebrated watering place opens JULY 1st, 1875.

Capacity 250 Guests.

This Hotel was built [illegible] season and is pleasantly situated a short distance from the Sound shore and in full view of the Ocean. Bathing fishing and gunning unsurpassed on the whole sea coast.

TERMS:

Per Day,	$ 2.00.
Per Week,	12.00.
Per Month,	40.00.

Children under 13 years of age half price. Liberal reduction to families.
For further information address.

J. C. PERRY,
Proprietor.

☞ The fine Steamer "Mystic" has been engaged to run for the Season from Edenton, Hertford and Elizabeth City.
June 2nd, 1875.

State upon relation of James P. Whedbee
VS
C. C. Pool, Guardian. Geo. D. Pool and W. G. Pool, Sureties } SUMMONS.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,

To the Sheriff of Pasquotank County Greeting:

You are hereby commanded, to summon C. C. Pool, Guardian, G. D. Pool and Wm. G. Pool, the defendants above named. If they be found within your county, to appear before his Honor, the Judge of our Superior Court, to be held for the county of Pasquotank at the Court House in Elizabeth City on the 4th Monday after the 2nd Monday of July 1875, and answer the complaint which will be deposited in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of said county, within the first three days of the next term thereof, and let said defendants take notice that if they fail to answer the said complaint within that time the Plaintiff will take judgement against them for the sum of Ten Thousand Dollars with interest and for cost.

Herein fail not and of this Summons make due return.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court this the 28th day of June 1875.

MILES COMMANDER,
Clerk of Superior Court,
Pasquotank County.

Pasquotank County.—Superior Court.

State on Relation of Darius Raper, Daniel, Raper, Robert L. Raper by J. P. Whedbee, Solicitor

Against

C. C. Pool, Guardian, G. D. Pool and W. G. Pool.

It appearing to the undersigned that the defendant C. C. Pool is a non resident of this State, and has property within the State, the subject of the action. It is ordered that publication be made in the NORTH CAROLINIAN a newspaper published in Elizabeth City for six weeks commanding the defendant to appear and answer the complaint of the plaintiffs and upon failure to do so judgement pro confesso will be taken against him. The Summons issued in the case will be published with the order.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of said Court at office in E. City, June 28th 1875.

MILES COMMANDER,
6t Clerk.

GEO. D. POOL'S COLUMN.

DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE
OF VALUABLE
NORTH CAROLINA LANDS
FOR SALE BY
GEORGE D. POOL,
Real Estate Agent
ELIZABETH CITY, N. C.

In presenting my list of lands and properties for sale, I would say that no section the United States offers such inducements capitalists and emigrants, as this section of North Carolina. In longevity and health it will compare favorably with any place. Its easy and cheap transportation to [illegible] market, its pleasantness of climate, [illegible] cibility of the people, its great fertility and [illegible] rability of soil, no section can excel it.

There are fourteen steamers—most of [illegible] average size—now plying between this and Norfolk, Va., and Baltimore, and [illegible] town easily accessible to emigrants, and [illegible] means of cheap water transportation for [illegible] products, and other articles, encouraged [illegible] addition to the railroad [illegible].

A railroad will soon be [illegible] putting this place in direct connection [illegible] Rail, with the whole United States. This together with our great fishing, farming and manufacturing interests, and certain early completion of already projected works of improvement, putting in nearer, cheaper and easier communication with the Ocean, will render this one of the most important commercial and manufacturing points on the Southern coast.

A desirable farm of 200 acres—one [illegible] cleared, and the balance covered with most valuable timber the country affords—offered for sale. It is six miles from [illegible] one mile from navigable water, has [illegible] buildings, is in a good neighborhood, and on a public road. There is a school within a mile and a church within two miles of the place. The land produces finely, both corn, wheat, oats, &c., and is offered for the price of $15 per acre on easy terms.

Another farm equally well [illegible] containing 186 acres is offered for sale for $600, one half cash, balance in a year with interest. This farm is within one mile of navigable river, is only one mile from church and school house, has good dwellings and necessary out buildings upon it, is well cleared, and is very productive. It is [illegible] six miles from this town, and is [illegible] miles of the town of Nixonton.

A farm 420 acres 2 miles from [illegible] ed for $18 an acre. This is such land mostly cleared, and has good building account of its locality and productiveness very desirable.

A valuable farm of 320 acres is also offered for sale for $4,800, one half cash balance in one year. This farm is two miles from the town of Nixonton, and seven miles from Elizabeth City. It has a good [illegible] road, and is in a good neighborhood, [illegible] school houses and churches are near. Two-thirds of this farm is cleared and under cultivation, and the balance abounds in good timber. There is a great bargain offered in this farm.

A valuable farm of [illegible] cleared is offered for $6,000 on easy terms. This farm is two miles from town, is a navigable River is easy of access, has a good neighborhood, on a public road, is very near a church and school house, and too is a desirable purchase. Also a farm of 400 acres 3 miles from town in cultivation, land is rich, the buildings are fine and mostly in fine cultivation. Price $6 per acre.

A farm of [illegible] acres, [illegible] 6 miles from town, and [illegible] River, with good new dwelling [illegible] ern style, barn, stables, [illegible] tered over the farm, the most [illegible] is situated on the most public [illegible] County, healthy, across clearings and balance in splendid pine, oak, cypress, maple, [illegible] and other valuable timber. It is remarkably adapted to raising cotton, [illegible] per acre having been realized on a portion of this cotton [illegible] grass corn, [illegible] and other crops well. [illegible] $6 per acre. ments.

Three farms [illegible] acres and one of [illegible] acres, one mile of town, mostly cleared and [illegible] acre for each [illegible] Also many other [illegible] too numerous to mention.

Elizbet City, N. C.

Elizabeth City Planing Mill,

D. S. KRAMER,
PROPRIETOR

is prepared to furnish

SIDING,

DOORS,

WINDOW FRAMES,

BRACKETS, MOULDINGS,

ORNAMENTAL AND PLAIN

WOOD WORK OF ALL KINDS.

ORDERS SOLICITED AND PROMPTLY FILLED.

☞ Ordinary size of Sash, both glazed, unglazed, always on hand. Also a Plastering Hair on hand for sale. Address

D. S. KRAMER,
Elizabeth City, N. C.

WILLARD'S HOTEL,

J. F. CAKE, Proprietor,
Washington, D. C.

North Carolina, } Special Action
Perquimans County. } In Probate Court.

J. W. Albertson, Admr.
vs
Thos. Bagley, Quinton Bagley and Nathan Begley.

Petition to make real estate assets for payment of debts.

It appearing that the defendants are non residents of the State of North Carolina, it is ordered that publication be made in the NORTH CAROLINIAN, a weekly newspaper published in Elizabeth City, for the space of six weeks notifying the said defendants to be and appear at my office on Saturday the 26th day of July A. D. 1875 in the town of Hertford, N. C., to show cause if any they have why the prayer of the complaint which is filed in this office shall not be granted.

Witness my hand and seal of office in Hertford on the 7th day of June, A. D. 1875.

JOHN H. COX,
51-6, Clerk Superior Court

NORTH CAROLINIAN

ELIZABETH CITY, N. C.

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 25th, 1875.

NORTHERN VISITORS.

Elizabeth City is 50 miles South East of Norfolk. Parties coming here from the Northern cities can take passage on the Bay line steamers leaving Baltimore at 3 P. M. every Saturday, for Portsmouth the next morning, where connection is made with the Elizabeth City train.

Local and Personal.

Gold at New York, 112¼, cotton 24 cents 80 @ 85cts. At Norfolk no sales.

Remember that a weed destroyed before it ripens its seed may save the planting a hundred next year.

The "Junior Band" of this place are now getting up an Excursion to Nag's Head, to start on the 11th of Sept., and return on the 13th. Tickets only $1. Being for their benefit let them have a full house.

What does it mean? Wm. J. Pool was in town on Saturday here to meet Judge Cunningham to appear before the Magistrate in Mt. Hermon. Republicans are proceeding against the action of the delegate election.

The Register is still keeping the Democratic party as endorsed by its Radical friends. This week it appears with the name of Mr. Winborne at the head of its editorial column as its "organ." It also has a long article on the state elections repeating some of the old stereotyped lies for the purpose of deceiving the people.

Who would have thought that Grover Cleveland would be in favor of the Democratic party? Why, he is a Democrat!

Some one has said that "it is never too late to mend," and the man who makes his will at once at right to fix his old clothes while he snores under the impression that he is the cast of person to say pretty long.

Mr. Greeley appears to have got 4,700, 000 less votes than the census now being taken.

There is more a cow can mooning in the Indiana Senate and farmers a quorum in the house.

Miss Mary E. Bonner has been elected house surgeon at the Birmingham, Eng., hospital for women.

DEATHS.

GLASS.—After a painful illness, on Saturday the 21st inst. at 9 o'clock, Jennie Albert Eliza, youngest daughter of Thomas & Virginia A. Bland, aged 3 years and 11 months.

A gentle spirit has entered Him,
Unto His Savior's breast;
And safe within those loving arms
Now reposes from its rest.

A. FRIEND.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

At The Albemarle House

Addison P. Cherry, Thos B Garner, Jno A Spencer, John Davis, T B Berry, George B Brown, M Hughes, Jr., Jos James A Weston, Wm W Gaston, Jr., H J Blunt, Harvey Dellinger, C G Pool, P P Lamb, Wm McDellinger, Z Williams, N. C.; Geo A Wilkins, Henry Forman, John Pruden, Va.; Roland Thompson, R J King, Pa.; T L Lemon, Md.

The latest indications are that the Republicans will control the organization of the Convention.

Local Briefs.

Geo. B. Brown, Esq., the delegate elect from Dare, was in the City on Friday. He is a sterling Republican and can be counted on everytime.—The Band continues to give its delightful music every Friday evening on the Academy Green.—The excursion to Nag's Head of J. P. Granny's Singing Class on Thursday last was a delightful one. Though raining here, the day was pleasant on the Beach and the entire party, about 200 in number, enjoyed themselves.—Col. D. McD. Lindsey was in town on Friday. We were glad to see him looking so well. He did most effective work in the late canvas. There is no more working Republican in the District.—The Masonic and Odd Fellows Lodges of this place are invited to attend the dedication of the Hertford Academy on Friday. We believe they have accepted the invitation and have chartered the Steamer "Mystic."—The venerable Rev. Jeremy M. Lee, of Virginia has been spending some days in the City. His health being precarious, he proposes to recruit at Nag's Head for several weeks.—Capt. Watkins never forgets the printer; those melons were fine.—Collector Grandy.—Our townsman Wesley Kearney and Harry C. Greenleaf, successfully inflated and sent up a hot air balloon on Saturday evening last. It created considerable excitement.—Still raining and the weather cool.

Short Stops.

The only man who don't get out of patience in warm weather—the Doctors.

Job work—cash received.

He is long-legged for blood—mosquitoes.

"Most excellent to fall"—he who has had no fear from temptation.

The right sort of thing to have during the hot weather—a cool thousand or two.

The man who holds on to the last—the conductor.

Wanted—a life boat that will float on a sea of trouble.

Fine Shoes, Boots,

Gaiters, Slippers, Dress Goods at [illegible]

Fine assortment of Ladies Hats & Shoes, Trimmings, &c. [illegible]

Fancy Goods, Books & Stationery, Periodicals, &c. [illegible]

Wholesale or retail on [illegible]

Call immediately. [illegible]

STOCK FOR SALE.

[illegible] shares ($2,000) D. S. [illegible] bonds. A great bargain. [illegible]

Address the Editor. If [illegible]

Our columns have been very [illegible] testimonials to Judge Edwards' [illegible] tribute. They [illegible] their order with the [illegible] party does the [illegible] same way. The State [illegible] Officers in Maryland have received [illegible] each of one week. Even the lamplighters of Baltimore get $3 per week, have [illegible] In a State overwhelmingly Democratic this seems like a [illegible] taken from the most [illegible] standpoint.

The St. Louis Times says that the case of Mrs. M. Crocker against the Chicago Northwestern Railroad Company at Aurora, Ill., seems that the conductor forced this young lady while she was on the train, and also the company and a verdict of $1,000, with costs. The company appealed to the Supreme Court, but that tribunal affirmed the verdict of the jury, and thus the company must pay damages because one of its conductors insulted a lady. But suppose he had insulted her; would the company have been charged?

The Republican party must cut down the [illegible] years ago, [illegible] and 127,572 [illegible] the result to [illegible] 56 [illegible] in corresponding reduction [illegible] the number of teachers and pupils. [illegible] the Democratic party pretends to [illegible] in economy and education.

"The greatest man in the Bible? Certainly Rose-leigh-Hall." "Poland No. 2." "Now again." "Well, Poland the Second." "Once more." "Why, of course it was them fellows who had neither purse nor scrip." "Yahoo, I'm beat, I thought it was Peter, he had the grip." "No, fellow and cold heard I none." But I did." "Next page."

A democratic exchange [illegible]. The statement is made [illegible] a startling significance, that O'Connor's name before had no [illegible] flung to the breeze with the stars and stripes floated with the stars and bars. The Iowa City Republican asks, "Are we to understand from the fact that the Democrats have lost control of the state Government of Ohio for the past two years."

It is said that spring fever "is never to be cured." Perhaps not, but the man who makes his will at once at right to fix his old clothes while he snores under the impression that he is the cast of person to say pretty long.

Mr. Greeley appears to have got 4,700, 000 less votes than the census now being taken.

There is more a cow can mooning in the Indiana Senate and farmers a quorum in the house.

Miss Mary E. Bonner has been elected house surgeon at the Birmingham, Eng., hospital for women.

"I want you to understand that you're no better than your mother!" said a Camden lady to her offspring as the boxed her boy's ears for refusing to drink out of the wash dish when she couldn't find the dipper.

DR. BUTT'S CORNER.

SODA WATER ON ICE.

THE Soda Fountain of Dr. J. N. Butt's is in "full blast" again, and it is the place to get the best, most delightful and surely the most healthful drink ever offered to man.

The water is made with great care, the best Bicarbonate of Soda being used to make the gas. Sparkling Soda Water "on ice" is surely a luxury, so bring your wives, your sisters and your "sweet-heart," and you will be pleased.—No. 75 Road St. E. City N. C. May 15th 1875.

A FRESH lot of Rock Bridge Alum Meal at Dr. JAS. N. BUTT'S City Drug Store, March 15th, 1875.

SEWERS, READERS, AND WORKERS AT NIGHT.

IMPORTANT TO KNOW!

KEROSENE. KEROSENE.

BE sure to call at Dr. JAS. N. BUTT'S to get your Kerosene 150 degrees fire test. It will give very much better light, will burn.

FRESH arrival of Drugs, Paints, Oils, Window Glass, Congress Water, Turpentine, 150-degrees fire test Kerosene Oil (the very best), also Drummond Light Burners, &c. &c. at Dr. JAS. N. BUTT'S City Drug Store, March 15th, 1875.

AT DR. BUTT'S you will find large stock of the following Stationery, viz: Letter, Billet, and plain Note Paper, Congress Letter Cap. Legal Cap, also a great variety of Envelopes, Pens, etc., etc., at JAS. N. BUTT'S.

FINE Medium and Common Pocket Cutlery at DR. JAS. N. BUTT'S.

LAMPS in great variety, Side Brackets, Reflector Chandeliers, Lanterns, and Large Lot Chimneys at JAS. N. BUTT'S.

As usual in Drug Stores you find the finest articles of Green Tea. If you want a good drink be sure to call and get some at DR. JAS. N. BUTT'S.

A LARGE LOT of Cigars at DR. JAS. N. BUTT'S City Drug Store, good, medium and common.

A LARGE line of Trusses, Suspensories and Shoulder braces at DR. JAS. N. BUTT'S.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Three Points for Consideration.

During the past five years the VEGETINE has been steadily working its way into public favor, and more at first most remarkable in its rapid and now its most [illegible] friends and supporters.

There are three essential causes for [illegible] such a course of patent medicines, [illegible] opinion and [illegible] the VEGETINE. [illegible] vegetable remedies from [illegible] roots, barks and herbs [illegible] VEGETINE. A treasure in every home. Thousands in use. Marvelous 10,000 testimonials. Makes a fine [illegible] of a hair, etc. Only $1.00. Send money by [illegible] or by mail, prepaid. [illegible] Chicago.

THE SPEED BODY SUPPORT [illegible]

H. R. STEVENS, Esq.

Dear Sir—It is a [illegible] from a [illegible] of mine, that [illegible] this. I write [illegible] as a [illegible] medicine, but [illegible] even if it is a [illegible] medicine, it has been a great help to me when [illegible] ills seemed to accumulate and [illegible] safety for. Either excessive mental [illegible] over-indulgence in [illegible] exercise, [illegible] days, but as a [illegible] after night the [illegible] [illegible] day-dawn is [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Household Hints.

SHORT PASTE FOR FRUIT TARTS.—Put a pound of flour upon your pastry slab, with six ounces of butter, and rub them well together with your hands, then make a hole in the center, in which put two ounces of powdered sugar, two whole eggs, and rather more than a wineglassful of water; mix the eggs, sugar and water well together, then draw in the flour and butter, shaking the whole well together lightly with the hands.

ASPARAGUS SOUP.—Two quarts of good beef or veal stock, four onions, two or three turnips, some sweet herbs, and the white parts of a hundred young asparagus—if old, half the quantity—and let them simmer till fit to be rubbed through a tammy; strain and season it; have ready the green tops of the asparagus, and add them to the soup.

RICE PUDDING WITH FRUIT.—In a pint of new milk put two large spoonfuls of rice, well washed; then add two apples, pared and quartered, or a few currants or raisins. Simmer slowly till the rice is very soft, then add one egg beaten, to bind it; serve with cream and sugar.

TO BOIL NEW POTATOES.—Rub off the skins, and lay the potatoes in cold water for an hour or two, then put them into an iron saucepan, and cover them with water; put on the lid, and let them boil for half an hour. Try one; if not quite done, cover them for a few minutes longer. Drain the water off; let them stand a minute or two over the fire to dry, then serve.

TO CLEAN MARBLE.—Take two parts of common soda, one part of pumice stone, and one part of finely powdered chalk; sift through a fine sieve and mix it with water, then rub it well all over the marble and the stains will be removed; then wash the marble over with soap and water, and it will be as clean as it was at first.

The Capabilities of an Acre of Ground.

J. M. Smith, a market gardener at Green Bay, Wis., furnishes some interesting statements of his experiments in high culture. He has found the rule invariable, not a single exception to it, that the more he has spent cultivating and manuring the greater have been the net profits per acre. Last season he cultivated fourteen acres, and began with a more thorough and expensive cultivation than ever before. The result was that, although there was a "terrific drought," one of the dryest seasons ever known in that region, after spending $3,986, or $384 per acre, he had a better balance than for any previous year.

He appears to regard constant cultivation, especially through droughts, in connection with copious manuring, as all-important. Stable manure is the standard, with such use of superphosphates, plaster, lime, ashes and other manures as experience and good sense point out. "After you have learned how to spend money to the best advantage," he remarks, "a larger profit may be made by laying out $300 per acre than with less. After the second year if your land does not pay all its expenses, taxes and ten per cent. on $1,000 per acre, there is something wrong somewhere. I have some acres of land that did not pay expenses for two years, but for a number of years past have not failed to pay ten per cent. on at least $2,000 per acre. I expect my whole garden to do more than that in a short time."

He adds that he is now aiming at 1,000 bushels of onions per acre, then a crop of carrots or turnips, or 500 bushels of early potatoes; or, if strawberries, 12,800 quarts, or 400 bushels per acre.

Earth as a Deodorizer.

Slops from the kitchen can be run upon a heap of dirt, which may be occasionally shoveled over and changed after it has absorbed a good deal of filth. It is then well worth removing to use as a fertilizer. It is better than running underground into a pit, where the odors generally find some way of escape, often into the kitchen, on account of some de[illegible] of the pipes. The use of dry earth is vastly better than to wash the filth into a sewer, thence into a river, to contaminate the air and water. A little mouse, a dead frog or squirrel, or a few dead worms will spoil the water of a well so every one will smell it and refuse to drink it. The same subjects are completely deodorized by a small shovelful of dry earth.

How to Rake Hay.

There are many more tons of hay lost annually than farmers are aware of from raking it the wrong way. When cut with a machine the grass falls back and if you rake it in the same direction that you cut you will get all the grass, as it all lays back with the tops over the butts shingle fashion. But if you rake in the opposite direction it shingles the wrong way and instead of the grass back gathering that in front, it slides over and loses constantly. But few farmers ever think of so small a matter, but the millions of grass spears lost by raking the wrong way make hundreds of tons.

Copperas and Lime for Potato Bugs.

B. F. Phillips, of Ashtabula county, Ohio, gives the following as his plan for destroying the potato bug: Take equal parts of copperas and slacked lime. I used five pounds of each to twenty gallons of water, and put it on with a whitewash brush. One hand can dop an acre or more in a day. I reduced a small quantity about one-half, and it had the same effect; and so far from injuring it seemed to improve the vines. My field of potatoes were literally alive with the bugs; I gave the potatoes one doping, and next day not a live bug could be found in the field.

Food for Calves.

Several substitutes may be used in the place of new milk in raising calves. In butter dairying, skim milk will answer every purpose. When the calf is a week old, begin to substitute skim for new milk, giving it warm, and in two weeks more the entire feed may be skim milk. Where milk is sold or made into cheese, when the calf has been fed a week on new milk a gradual change may be made by adding a mucilage made by steeping oil meal in hot water and mixing with the new milk—a spoonful of oil meal for the first few days, and increasing by a spoonful at a time until a half-pint is reached in four weeks, when the milk, having been gradually reduced, can be dispensed with. A little scalded meal or flour can be also gradually introduced with the oil meal, making a gruel of the mess. Hay tea is also successfully used by many as a good substitute for milk. The hay must be fresh and green.—*Tribune.*

Hints on Poultry Keeping.

In keeping fowls healthy we have found nothing equal to onions chopped fine, and thoroughly mixed with meal, or meal and millfeed. They eat it readily. In the incipient stages of most of their common diseases, including cholera, we have always found this an effectual remedy. As sulphur enters largely into the formation of the feathers, it should be frequently fed to them. In winter, or when kept confined, hens to lay well must have meal often, and pounded bones, the fresher the better, or oyster shells. If fed with these plentifully, with such variety of grain as they like best, and well housed and watered, they will lay nearly as well in winter as in summer, and will seldom if ever eat their own eggs.

America at the Exhibition.

In referring to the Centennial exhibition the New York *Tribune* sagaciously says: No doubt there will be American exhibitors of all kinds in plenty, but the danger is that they will leave the work to be done until the eleventh hour, precisely as they did in Paris and Vienna, and that whatever commendation their skill might command will be dampened by the too evident display of the national lack of system and headlong habit of hurry and incompleteness. The buildings promise to be all that is required. The commissioners are zealous and trustworthy. Now it is time for our manufacturers and craftsmen to do their part with order and dispatch.

Fishermen should always take a lunch along with them, for they may not be able to get a bite during the day.

The Care of Children.

At a meeting of the medical board of the Eastern Dispensary, one of the largest institutions of the kind in the city of New York, Dr. Fuller-Walker, the attending children's physician to the dispensary, read a paper on enterocolitis, or the inflammation of the mucous membrane of the intestinal canal, some portions of which are condensed and given below:

Of the two hundred cases which last year occurred between April 1 and December 31, nine-tenths were in children between the ages of seven months and two and half years, or at that period in life when dentition is in progress, and the mother begins to feed the infant other food than is offered by the breast. With the majority of mothers the notion prevails that teething causes bowel complaints, and if a disturbance of the alimentary canal manifests itself coincidentally with the appearance of teeth in the child's mouth, the mother imagines that she discovers cause and effect at once. Severe dentition, where the gums are greatly swollen and the month inflamed, may cause a slight disturbance of the digestive apparatus, leading in the end to a gentle diarrhea; but my experience confirms the views held by Dr. J. Lewis Smith, that the doctrine that dentition is the cause of a large proportion of infantile diseases is erroneous. Undoubtedly the gravest error committed by parents is in the matter of giving food to their children. I find it to be almost always the fact that a child suffering from inflammation of the bowels has been fed with corn starch, coffee and tea, sour or poor milk, bits of bread, meat, cake, and a bit of everything there is going about the house. Not more than ten cases out of the two hundred occurred in infants below the age of six months, and not more than twenty-five in children over three years of age. These facts show that bowel complaints commence in children from the time those having them in charge begin to stuff them with a great variety of food, much of which is totally unsuited to their little stomachs and their tender bowels. Recognizing the fact that errors in diet are the chief cause of bowel complaints, I always endeavor to regulate these matters, and, as a rule, insist that all forms of solid food shall be withheld from infants; only warm, pure milk being given. This is bland, soothing, nutritious, and will be received by the stomach and bowels, if any form of food can be taken. It should never be kept in an ice box with meat and vegetables. Where it is difficult to get pure, fresh milk, Borden's condensed milk, properly reduced, is recommended; and it is sometimes a good plan to mix the milk with barley water. The milk treatment I have found to be very successful. Light is as essential to human as to vegetable life, and growing children need it far more than adults. Errors in clothing are almost as bad in their effect as errors of diet; especially in a climate so changeable as the American. Soft flannel shirts should be worn during both summer and winter. The dress should never form a ligature about any portion of the body, since it interrupts circulation and promotes congestion. If the physician can properly control the hygienic conditions surrounding a child, he will find that in most cases very little medicine of any sort need be given.

A Wrestling Match.

Olive Harper, in the St. Louis *Globe*, gives an account of a wrestling match in Albania: The men were stripped entirely naked. Their bodies were rubbed with oil, and they entered the lists. Two stepped out and they were soon locked in an embrace that seemed most loving, but for the twistings and contortions and fierce looks of the wrestlers. The force, the strength, the magnificent structure of form, the great, straining muscles and the lithe, sinuous twistings of the body was something to remember forever. I watched, breathless, with every nerve tense, admiring the beauty and strength of the men, when one gave way a little and the other threw him heavily on the ground, where he lay for a moment apparently dead. My sympathies had, like those of any other woman, been with the handsomer of the two, but now I was all for the one who lay helpless; but sympathy he did not need, for in five minutes he was ready again, and the strainings and bendings commenced anew, and in a short time the other lay upon the grass, and he stood triumphant. The third trial was to be definite, and the struggle was fiercer and lasted longer than either of the others. Then the strong muscles stood out on the broad backs; then the white legs were pillars of iron; then the grand chests heaved with the deep breathings of these two strong wrestlers—gladiators of living marble, with necks like the "tower of Lebanon." Not a sound from the multitude to break the silence; all were as breathlessly anxious as I, watching the two splendid athletes. When the one who had fallen the first took the other, somehow, around the waist and bent over him and bore him to the ground, then the shouts that arose made the very mountains tremble.

A Serious Religious Outbreak.

The Herzegovinian insurrection is assuming threatening proportions. On account of the nearness of the province of Herzegovina to Austria, that empire is supposed to have a deep interest in the welfare of the people, especially as Christians form a considerable element in the population. The insurrection began with troubles between the Moslems and Christians; it has gradually drifted into a rebellion against Turkish domination. Servia, a semi-independent State, sympathizes with the Herzegovinians, and the Servians are aiding the insurrectionists by subscriptions. Prince Milan, the reigning sovereign of Servia, is making a pilgrimage to Vienna for the purpose, it is said, of ascertaining what position Austria proposes to occupy in this latest complication. Austria, at the first outbreak, hastily dispatched troops to the frontier, but has preserved a strict neutrality. Serva is interested to know if this attitude is to be preserved, or if Austria will interfere in the interests of peace in case the insurrection shall long continue. Meantime, Servia, which has been under the rule of native princes, but nominally subjects to Turkey, since 1815, may drift into the current and become actually independent.

In a Detroit Police Court.

"Erastus Washburne Harrison, the police say that you are a drone-bee in the great hive of industry," said the court to the next prisoner.

"I can prove my character," replied Erastus, settling back on his dignity.

"I don't want any proof—proof sticks out all over you. See the whitewash on your back! Gaze at that head of hair, which hasn't been ambled over with a comb since you can remember! Behold that soiled shirt—those old clothes—your general dilapidated look. It's no crime to be poor, Mr. Harrison, but it's meaner than pizen for a poor man to be lazy!"

"I haint lazy," replied the prisoner.

"Ah! Erastus, don't talk to me! I see no ambition in your eye—no resolution in your face—no dust around in your actions. You wouldn't crack a cocoanut for the sake of the milk and meat. Go to the ant, thou sluggard, consider her ways and be wise."

"I haven't got any aunt," said Mr. Harrison.

"Well, you've got to ante out of this, my humble friend. I'm going to make it sixty days."

Erastus marched back with stern and deliberate step.

Human Nature.

A Detroit commercial traveler walked down the aisle of a passenger coach the other day, having on an outlandish linen duster and an old straw hat, and seven women, who had seats by themselves, piled their baggage on the spare half and looked out of the windows to avoid seeing him. While he was sitting on the woodbox and chewing the bitter end of reflection a man with a brass watch chain and a three dollar set of glass diamonds entered the car, and six of the women lifted their satchels down and moved close up to the side of the car. Such things are not right, but they always will be.

The Story of a Wreck.

There were one hundred and three women on board the ill-fated Schiller, and of all this number only one was saved. She tells the story of the wreck as follows: We were in the cabin at the time. As we started to go up the stairway I felt a sudden shock, and in an instant I appreciated the terrible fact that the vessel had struck. I was almost wild with terror, but my husband hurried me up the stairway only to find that our worst fears were realized. All was confusion, but our personal safety was the first thing to be thought of; so I jumped into a lifeboat which was hanging at the side of the ship, swung from the davits. There was something the matter with the gear, however, and we were compelled to get out again, and were put into another of the boats. They were full of water, and the people who had jumped or got into them the best way they could were crushing and even trampling on each other. I had been severely bruised from my leap into the first boat, and was still more seriously injured while in the second. As I told you, the boats were full of water, and the second one which we got into had a great deal of trouble in getting away from the side of the ship.

It seemed doomed not to escape the fury of the storm, for we were tossed about in the darkness for nearly two hours, the boat all the time being in a sinking condition. Finally we fell in with another boat, which took our party. For ten hours more our fate hung in the balance. So for twelve hours, bruised, faint and terror-stricken, I sat huddled up in an open boat. If I were asked which was the sweetest moment of my life I should say it was when my feet touched the shore of the island when we landed. I want to say that the treatment we received on landing was of the kindest and most hospitable character, even more so than our reception at Plymouth. One thing I forgot to mention. I am the only lady survivor of the Schiller, but in the second boat which we got into there was another lady lying in the bottom of it, but she was dead when we landed. In the crush and horror of the scene she was trampled upon; but whether she died from fright, or terror, or exhaustion, I am unable to say.

A reporter subsequently learned from the husband of Mrs. Joens that after they had partially recovered from the effects of the terrible ordeal through which they had passed they went to their native town in Schleswig, where they spent upward of seven weeks in recuperating their strength. Naturally enough his wife had a strong reluctance to again crossing the ocean, and it was only after the most earnest persuasion that she could be induced to undertake the voyage. All of their material interests were in Davenport, Iowa. They were possessed of considerable property near there in real estate, and so, finally, his wife was prevailed upon to cross the ocean again. All the way over, however, she was in constant dread and did not sleep an hour during any night. Mrs. Joens is a ruddy, pleasant looking lady, apparently about thirty-five years of age. While she told her story, it was evidently more with a desire to oblige than from any wish to dwell upon a subject which must be replete with painful recollections.

The Late I. M. Singer.

In the death of Isaac M. Singer, announced from London, says the Toledo (Ohio) *Commercial*, a strange life closed. The deceased had a checkered history. Of his early life we know little beyond the fact that he was a young man of bright talents and mental promise, with a special tendency to development in mechanic arts. When about thirty six years of age (in 1846), under the name of I. S. Merritt (substituting his middle for his last name), he appeared in Ohio as the proprietor of a "Great Moral Drama," designed to illustrate the vice of drunkenness, and enforce the principles of total abstinence. The success of the enterprise seems not to have met his expectations, for in a short time he found himself at Fredericksburg, Wayne county, bankrupt, and compelled to suspend operations and sell out his concern. Thus situated, he set about looking for other business. Having some knowledge of wood type manufacture, he soon found in Mr. Day (afterward well known to the printers of Ohio) a partner for the prosecution of that business in Fredericksburg, under the firm name of Day & Merritt. A limited establishment was improvised, with tools and machinery driven by horse power. The next spring Mr. "Merritt" started out with a one-horse wagon loaded with types, which he sold chiefly to country printers in Northern Ohio. Encouraged by the results of this trip, the firm went on and manufactured so liberally that the next spring Mr. "Merritt" set out with a double team and a larger load. The results of that trip were not known for many years, for the peddling partner failed to return to make report, having decamped with load, team, and the avails of the trip. The type business was continued for many years at Fredericksburg, and subsequently at Cincinnati by Mr. Day and another, but "Merritt" "returned no more." Subsequently, as already indicated, he turned up under his proper name, Isaac M. Singer, the sewing machine patentee, in which character he has long been known to the world. To what extent he was the real inventor of the machine bearing his name is disputed, it having been alleged that it was chiefly the work of other brains; but he became the patentee, and as such secured an enormous income, which for many years past has contributed liberally to the gratification of his tastes and desires, most of his time of late being spent in Europe. His life was a success in respect to pecuniary gain and notoriety; but in other respects, which most men regard as higher attainments of human ambition, he was not much known, and his record can hardly be held up for the emulation of young men.

The Tobacco Crop.

The July returns to the department of agriculture show that the acreage of tobacco is greater than that of last year, the increase being in the great tobacco-producing States. Maryland has increased her area four per cent.; Virginia, thirty; North Carolina, thirty-three; South Carolina, seven; Florida, twenty-three; Mississippi, sixteen; Arkansas, ten; Tennessee, two hundred and three; Kentucky, two hundred and twenty-three; Ohio, twenty-five; Indiana, forty-nine; Illinois, fifty-six; Missouri, sixty. New York, Pennsylvania and Texas report the same area as last year. New Hampshire has reduced her small acreage thirty per cent.; Massachusetts, twenty-five; Connecticut, two; Georgia, fifty; Alabama, ten; Louisiana, seven; Wisconsin, seventeen; Kansas, eleven. The condition of the crop is most satisfactory in the larger tobacco States, and is two per cent. above an average on the whole. Kentucky, which produces two-fifths of our whole crop, is thirty-four per cent. above the average. The other large producing States are either very near a full average or above. The remarkably depressed condition is noted only in the smaller producing States.

City Criminal Life.

An illustration of the way they do things at the Tombs in New York city is from the *World*: "Say, Eugene," said an officer at the Tombs to a clerk, "how many prisoners have I got on the sheet?" "Officer Smithkins, of the Twenty-ninth—nine," was the answer. "Well," replied the officer, "I've got my accounts sorter mixed; I know I run in ten, but I can only find eight in the cage." "Well, what are you going to do about it?" suavely asked the clerk. "Blest if I know. Say, Blenkinship, how many prisoners have you got?" (This to another officer). "O, I've only got seven, but our precinct 'll be called last." "Well, lend me a she one till after I get my cases done, and I'll go out on Center street and run one in to return to you." "Keerect. What sort of a one'll you have?" "I want a vagrant of about sixty, Irish, that was very drunk and abusive, and took four officers to run in." "Then I've just got your fit. Here, you, Mary Fitzgibbons, there," and he loosened an inmate of the bull pen. "Thanks; I'll do as much for you another time."

Hans Christian Andersen.

The announcement of the death of Hans Christian Andersen will be received with more than ordinary sorrow by the thousands whom his many works have amused and delighted. His death occurred at Copenhagen.

Hans Christian Andersen was born at Odense, Denmark, April 2, 1805. His father was a poor shoemaker, who died when the boy was nine years old. He had learned to read at a charity school, and after his father's death was employed in reading aloud to the members of a clergyman's family. Having an agreeable voice he was sent by his mother in 1819 to Copenhagen, where he tried to find employment in a theater; but on account of his awkwardness and ignorance he was rejected. Prof. Siboni, director of the royal conservatory, having heard of the boy's efforts, took him in charge and had him instructed as a singer for the stage; but at the end of a few months his voice failed him. By the aid of the poet Guldberg he was enabled to enter upon a course of study, and before long began to write for the stage. Some of his tragedies were highly praised by Oehlenschlager and others, but none of them were ever produced.

Having been admitted into one of the government schools through the influence of Councilor Collin, he worked hard, entered the royal college of Copenhagen, and in 1829, after completing his studies, printed his first book, "A Journey on Foot to Amak," which was received with great favor. He increased his reputation by sending forth a volume of poems, and in 1838 he visited Italy, his impressions of which he recorded in "The Improvisatore," a novel which has no rival as a picture of scenery and peasant life in southern Europe.

"O. T." was his next novel, and this was followed by "Only a Fiddler," which describes some of the most striking scenes in his early career. His "Fairy Tales," "Picture Book Without Pictures," and other delightful volumes written for children, but enjoyed by old-people as well, were introduced to English-speaking nations by Mary Howitt and other translators, and rendered his fame world-wide. In 1846 he visited England, and three years afterwards wrote "The Two Baronesses" in English. About this time he received a royal annuity which raised him above want and left him in comfortable circumstances for the rest of his life.

A year or two ago a rumor was circulated to the effect that the kindly, genial old writer was in pecuniary trouble, and the children of America were called upon to contribute to the relief of their old friend's necessities. The response was prompt, and a large sum was forwarded to Andersen, who, on its receipt, wrote a touching letter thanking his little friends for the substantial token of their sympathy. While he was not in actual want, he said, he would accept their offering as a token of love and friendship.

A Noted Gambler.

The New York *Graphic* draws this picture of John Morrissey, who is now engaged in a conflict with Tammany: Such a head was never planted on shoulders. It was like a helmet inclosing another face. I have heard it said that his mother could whip an able-bodied man. Surely this is the most singular of all the prize-fighters. All his generation is in the grave—Hyer of liquor, Poole of murder, Sullivan of suicide, Heenan of self-inflicted disease, Sayers of success. This man survives all of them. Once he was the most unpopular man in America—when he bet against Heenan in the ring in England. He has plenty of people who like him now, but it is hard to draw close to him, for there is too much of the ogre about Morrissey to comprehend him with human lines. A solid, driving, business man, without a lazy bone in his body, passionate but not voluptuous, kind to his inferiors, independent with his superiors, diplomatic but not overbearing, too, he always reminds me of the docile giant in the story books, who no sooner grew mad than he ate one of the seven little Jacks. He has one or two sprees a year—not more—when he walks against awning-posts and they fall down, shakes hands with friends who go lame forever, and exhibits a dreadful picture of the grandeur and impotence of an enraged Achilles.

If this man had lived in Rome, and had been matched in the arena, he would have given more joy in the coliseum than any man of that age. His physique and head are his excuse for pugilism, because no such form was ever erected for any other known purpose than to be punched; like some great Thracian barbarian, he is surrounded with all the domestic virtues, while battling with every physical and social element. His wife trained him for his great fight with Heenan. He went to Congress by traveling from door to door, and saying to his constituents that he had been born so poor and ignorant that the only way he had to get up in the world was by his fist, and now he wanted to wash out that record for his son's sake, by going to Congress. Go he did twice. While there he performed honestly. There are [illegible] elements in him, as in the Siberian bloodhound, but with all his fascination he is still scarcely a domestication. The great point about the man is that he is never mean, craven, nor fawning. If you gamble in his house you gamble with your master.

A Minnesota Love Story.

A rather curious tale of romance comes from Minneapolis, Minn., and is thus told by a local paper: A gentleman of mature age and somewhat well known in musical circles boarded in the same house with a lady teacher, and is apt to be the case, fell in love with her. He paid attentions so assiduously that the lady's affections were seemingly won at last, and a marriage engagement was entered into. The parties were what is known as worldly wise, as well as affectionate, and while discussing the future they incidentally compared assets and liabilities. The gentleman had about $600, and the lady held balances amounting to $1,400. It was then determined that the head of the house should purchase a lot in an eligible position, the fiancee agreeing to contribute her $1,400 toward the construction of a $2,000 residence. The agreement seemed satisfactory in every respect, and the gentleman at once consulted an architect, had the plans drawn, and engaged a well-known builder to do the work on the new house, which was to cover any amount of domestic and unalloyed felicity. When the building operations were well under way, however, the lady concluded she would visit friends at the East, and her "future husband" having no objection, she started off, taking the sum of $1,400 with her. Now comes the thrilling clause in this brief but too solemnly true narrative of love and distressed finance. Since the lady's departure she has persistently declined to answer the appealing missives of her affianced, and the work on the new house has been suspended on account of a failure to pay for the labor of the industrious and anxious contracting builder. He wanted his money, but owing to the sudden withdrawal of the $1,400 in partnership assets the unfortunate gentleman could only offer to throw the uncompleted house back on the hands of the contractor; but that gentleman is in no need of a new habitation, and this Minneapolis love story is left in very complicated and embarrassing shape.

The United States.

The statistics furnished by the United States department of agriculture reveal, in startling figures, the vast natural wealth of the country. Less than one-fifth of the entire area of the United States is occupied by farms, of which only one-fourth is under tillage. Notwithstanding the enormous wheat crop, the land which produces it is not equal in extent to the surface of South Carolina. The national crop, corn, covers a territory not larger than Virginia, and the potato crop could grow in less than the area of Delaware. In view of these figures, who can question the boundless resources of America, or look with misgiving upon her steady tide of immigration?

The practice of pinning back the skirts of ladies is said to account for the sudden change of purpose that is often noted nowadays when a lady sits down.

A KENTUCKY ROMANCE.

How Three Young Girls Were Captured and Rescued Ninety-Nine Years Ago.

It was Sunday, July 14, 1776—ninety-nine years ago—and the rudely constructed fort at Boonsboro lay in drowsy stillness on the bank of the Kentucky river. Daniel Boone and his friend and associate, Richard Callaway, had been absent since early in the morning; and the good wives, sharers in the toil of the early pioneer days, were enjoying the rest that the Sabbath brought even to the unbroken wilderness. In the grateful shade of a tree in one corner of the inclosure, sat three young girls, giving an unwonted charm to the rough evidences of civilization which had but recently forced themselves upon the primitive harmony of the surrounding scenery.

The eldest of these maidens was Elizabeth Callaway. The experiences of life rather than the observance of nature seem to have given turn to the thoughts and tastes of the early settlers, so, while the euphonious name of Bessie might have harmonized well with the murmuring river and the soft and languid aspect of nature in her summer garb, the hard, everyday life of the adventurous dwellers in the dark and bloody ground seemed to comport best with the harsher name of Betsy. So Elizabeth was known simply as Betsy Callaway—not a name suggestive of romance, yet she was withal a gentle and a loving girl, and had maiden fancies that gave the deep color of romance to one of the incidents of her life in the wilderness. She was just turned of sixteen. The other girls, younger by two years, were Fanny Callaway, fairer than her sister Betsy, and Jemima Boone. Though but fourteen years counted the lives of the two girls each had a lover who was a hardy pioneer. As evening drew near, one of the girls proposed that they should go a short distance below the fort to where a canoe was lying, and drift out upon the river to catch the rising coolness of the evening.

Hardly were they seated and prepared to push from the shore, when they detected a slight rustle in the brush, and in a moment more five stalwart and hideously painted Indians leaped to the side of the canoe. What girl of sixteen could be equal to such an emergency? Betsy Callaway, without a moment's hesitation, determined to defend the honor and the lives of herself and her young companions, and wrote her name in the annals of Kentucky. Standing erect in the canoe, she seized the paddle, and at a single blow laid open to the bone the head of the foremost savage. The other Indians pressed on, but, still undaunted, the brave girl fought them. Finally exhausted, she sank to the bottom of the canoe, and with her trembling sister and friend was dragged ashore, and hurried off to meet whatever fate might be in store for them.

The consternation at the fort can well be imagined. The fathers of the girls soon returned, and before the night closed in Daniel Boone, at the head of a party on foot, and Richard Callaway, at the head of a party on horseback, were off in pursuit. In Boone's party were Samuel Henderson, John Holder, and Flanders Callaway. As Henderson strode along he was thinking of the olive-cheeked heroine, Betsy Callaway; and Holder clenched his hands and ground his teeth when he thought of poor, little, frightened Fanny; and Flanders Callaway almost forgot his kith and kin for thinking of his captured Jemima Boone. We can easily smile over it now, but let any man put himself in the place of these young men and ask himself how he would feel in such a pursuit.

When the Indians started with the girls they made the younger ones take off their shoes and put on moccasins, but Betsy refused to take off her shoes, and as she walked along she ground her heel into the soil to leave a trial. Noticing this, the Indians made the whole party walk apart and deviate from the course, so as to wade through the water and destroy the trail. Then the undaunted Betsy broke off twigs and dropped them along the road; and when the savages threatened her with uplifted tomahawk if she persisted in this, she secretly tore off portions of her dress and dropped them on the road.

Boone's party soon found the trail and followed it rapidly, fearing that the girls might grow weary and be put to death. All Sunday night and all Monday the pursuit was kept up. On Tuesday morning a slender column of smoke was seen in the distance, and the experienced eye of the hunter detected the camp of the Indians. A serious difficulty now presented itself. How were the captives to be rescued without giving the captors time to kill them? There was but little time for reflection, as the Indians must quickly discover their presence. The white men were sure shots and so they picked their men, fired upon them, and then rushed into the camp to their rescue. At the moment of attack the girls were sitting at the foot of a tree; Betsy with a red bandanna handkerchief thrown over her head, while the heads of Fanny and Jemima were reclining in her lap. Betsy's olive complexion came near serving her a bad turn at this juncture, for one of the rescuing party coming suddenly upon her mistook her for an Indian, and was about to knock her brains out with the butt of his rifle when a friendly hand intervened and saved the girl from meeting her death just at the moment when she saw liberty within her reach.

The fathers and gallants carried their loved ones home in triumph, and this romance of real life in Kentucky a century ago would not be completed without the information that the dreams of love and happiness that were so cruelly disturbed were subsequently all realized. Brave Betsy Callaway became Mrs. Samuel Henderson, and lived to tell the story of her capture to her children and her children's children. Little Fanny became Mrs. John Holder, and Flanders Callaway took to his home Miss Jemima Boone, and thus cemented the friendly ties of the Boones and Callaways. It is a long time ago, nigh on to a hundred years; and all the actors in the romance have long since departed, but their memory is green with many of us yet, and we can all well afford to give a few thoughts to the event that marked their characters and the times in which they lived and loved.—*Louisville Courier.*

Oranges and Lemons.

Orange and lemon plantations, in the Mediterranean countries, are called gardens, and vary in size, the smallest containing only a small number of trees, and the largest many thousands. The fruit is gathered in baskets similar to peach baskets, lined with canvas, the basket being held by a strap attached and passed around the neck or shoulders. From the garden the fruit goes to the repacking magazine, where it is removed from the boxes, in which it was packed in the gardens, and repacked for shipment by experienced female packers, after having been carefully assorted by women, and wrapped in separate papers by young girls. As many as 500 persons, mostly women and children, are employed by some of the fruit growers in their gardens and magazines, for gathering, sorting, and repacking for shipment, the wages paid them varying from nine to sixteen cents a day. A full grown orange tree yields from five hundred to two thousand fruit annually, and arrives at the bearing state in three or five years, as does the lemon tree. In sorting, every fruit that wants a stem is rejected. The boxes are then securely covered, strapped, and marked with the brand of the grower, when they are ready for shipment. Twenty years ago this trade was nothing in its commercial characteristics, or the inducements it offered to capitalists. Now it is progressing with giant strides into prominence, and is a considerable source of revenue to the government.

A Broker of the Future.

When a Detroit newsboy got hold of the information that the big New York bankers had failed he called a number of his best friends together at the post-office, and said: "See here, you fellers. There's another big bust-up in New York. Peanuts, harvest apples, jawbreakers, and gum will kite right up, and if you've got any money you want to hump around and get in ahead of the panic." And they "humped."

THE REGULAR TRAMP.

A Vivid Pen Picture of the Wandering Vagabond—His Habits and Haunts—Finger-boards for Followers.

The visitor to the country, this summer, who happens to be of an observing turn of mind, will notice lounging along the highways and byways of almost any neighborhood he may resort to in the Atlantic States, a slouching figure clad in the motley of mendicancy, with a certain uncertainty of manner, a furtive, half-defiant, half-cringing air, and a stealthy, sidelong glance that at once attracts attention and repels interest.

This creature is the tramp. New to our country side, he is yet fast becoming a familiar object even in the most retired and out-of-the-way places, where, but a few years since, his very name was unknown. He exhibits the same character everywhere, or, rather, the same phases of character under similar conditions, for, though he can fawn and whine where he thinks abasement will be safer or more serviceable, yet at some lone farm house, where he has only frightened women to deal with, the bluster of the low-browed brute is savage and importunate.

He is generally seen alone, though a chance encounter with an old pal occasionally leads to a temporary partnership in vagabondage. But the tramp is naturally unsocial, his being a form of misery that does not love company, and drink, or bad temper, or both, generally forbid friendships extending beyond a few days. But he sometimes has another sort of companion, one who cannot leave when drink makes him disagreeable or dangerous, one who has no refuge from his rage but the grave. On a summer evening the tramp may happen to be seen stretched at full length on some bit of grass by the road side, smoking a stumpy black pipe, while a forlorn, limp and haggard semblance of womanhood bends over the brands of a chip fire, or gathers in a greasy old kerchief the munched and mumbled remnants of a beggar's meal—a second-hand and third-hand saving that stands, in the life of this wretched being, in place of all the sweet uses of household economy. Unless there is something in the presence of the approaching party to forbid such an exhibition, the chances are the tramp will take opportunity when two or three people are passing by to display his brutality by hurling foul words, or a stick, or a stone at the unhappy slave who would fain hide herself behind him. If such an assault comes, she bears it as one used to similar attacks, shrinking and clutching her ragged shawl closer about her throat, perhaps, but making no moan nor raising her head. Her face is rarely seen; her eyes, never. Whether those windows of the soul hide the consciousness of awful depths of degradation, or whether the light of expression has gone out, none will ever know.

Our observer, if faithful to his calling, will find the tramp has a curious habit of poking about the roots of a tree by the wayside, or the foot of a telegraph pole or gate post, and, if care is taken in watching him, he may be frequently seen engaged in this occupation either quite early or quite late in the day. Examine the place where he has been searching, and close scrutiny may reveal three or four cabalistic characters rudely scratched on the wood or stone, a cross, or a dot in the center of a circle or square, triangle, signs resembling phonography, or other signs looking more like printers' proof marks. These are the tramps' guideboards, the blazed trees of the path, the trail of his hunting expeditions. They tell him that the next turn leads to a rich place, where he can safely ask for money; that the poor soldier is a good dodge to try in another direction; that the farmer on the right keeps a savage dog, that a cully crib, or house of resort for tramps, can be found in the village on the canal. The tramp not only studies these indications for his own instruction, but he is bound by "the rules of the road" to record such of his own experiences as may be of use to those who follow.

Crafty, shifty, sly, cunning in all the tricks of his trade, the tramp will beg, steal, live in the poorhouse, take a turn in prison, or starve if it comes to that, but never will do a stroke of work in this world. He is here in our midst, and our community has got him to provide for. We ought to see about the work by proper legal enactments forthwith. He should be taken care of by such means as will prevent the increase of his tribe and the waste of his depredations. His destructive thefts, his terrible recklessness in the use of fire, and his occasional outbreaks of spite, render his methods of taking care of himself altogether too costly to be endured. Besides, he is a disgusting and a dreadful nuisance, and ought to be abated.

United States Expenses.

The aggregate expenses of the United States government for the fiscal year ended June 30 last, exclusive of interest on the public debt, were in round numbers $274,500,000. In his annual report to Congress in December last, Secretary Bristow estimated the ordinary expenses for the year at $275,314,000. This estimate is said to be the closest approach to the actual expenses ever made. In a dispatch of June 17, it was stated that the aggregate expenses would not exceed $276,000,000, and that the total receipts for the year would be at least $289,000,000. The actual receipts for the year from customs and internal revenue were $260,267,189. The receipts from miscellaneous sources have not yet been ascertained, but it is safe to say they will aggregate at least $23,000,000. The estimate of the secretary put the receipts from that source at $27,000,000. It is now certain that the excess of receipts over expenditures for the last fiscal year will be at least $15,000,000, and may reach $17,000,000. In the fiscal year ended June 30, 1874, the excess of receipts was $2,344,900.

Why Some People are Poor.

Silver spoons are used to scrape kettles.

Coffee, tea, pepper and spices are left to stand open and lose their strength.

Potatoes in the cellar grow, and the sprouts are not removed until the potatoes are worthless.

Brooms are never hung up and are soon spoiled.

Nice handled knives are put into hot water.

The flour is sifted in a wasteful manner, and the bread pan is left with the dough sticking to it.

Clothes are left on the line to whip to pieces in the wind.

Tubs and barrels are left in the sun to dry and fall apart.

Dried fruits are not taken care of in season and become wormy.

Rags, strings and paper are thrown into the fire.

Pork spoils for want of salt, and beef because the brine wants scalding.

Bits of meat, vegetables, and cold puddings, are thrown away, when they might be warmed, steamed, and served as good as new.

Ravages of Squirrels.

O. P. F. Kallenbach made a raid a few days ago on the squirrels which abound in the neighborhood of French Camp, near Stockton, Cal., and prey upon the wheat fields, from which they are gathering their winter's supplies. He informs us that there is an army of the pests constantly on the move transporting the wheat from the fields to their dens. One of the most active of the army of transportation, whose jaws were distended with plunder, was shot, and from his mouth was taken a small handful of choice, plump wheat. Kallenbach had the curiosity to count the grains, and found they numbered 662 and weighed a few grains over one ounce. It is calculated that an able-bodied squirrel that will attend strictly to business will steal and transport to his underground warehouse a pound of wheat per day. With his relatives, he would get away with a ton, worth to-day $42. A person, from this, can form some idea of the damage the millions of rodents are doing in the country, for they are all industriously at work.

The squire who married a couple at Jersey City, N. J., took the last penny the poor bride had, and compelled the sheriff and his deputy to make up the balance of the fee, will no doubt die rich.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Items of Interest from Home and Abroad.

The secret service agents seized four hundred barrels of illicit whisky in Chicago, which was stored away at the time of the raids last spring.....Divers at work on the wreck of the steamer Schiller have recovered $100,000 of her treasure.....The barge Braley broke loose from a tow of the propeller Allegheny, on Lake Erie, and it is supposed to have gone to pieces. The crew of five persons have probably perished. The Braley belonged at Saginaw.....Reports from Scioto county, Ohio, state that three thousand acres of corn in that county were washed entirely away by the flood. The crop promised a yield of sixty bushels to the acre..... The Central Pacific railroad officials have finished the investigation into the accounts of Woodruff, *alias* Moler, one of their officials, and find the deficit to be about $1,000,000. Woodruff has gone to China.....The bishop of Paderborn who was deposed from his functions by the Prussian law courts and has since been interned in Wesels, has without permission quitted that town. On leaving he addressed a letter to the governor of the district, ass